

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEW FOUNDLAND & BERLUM

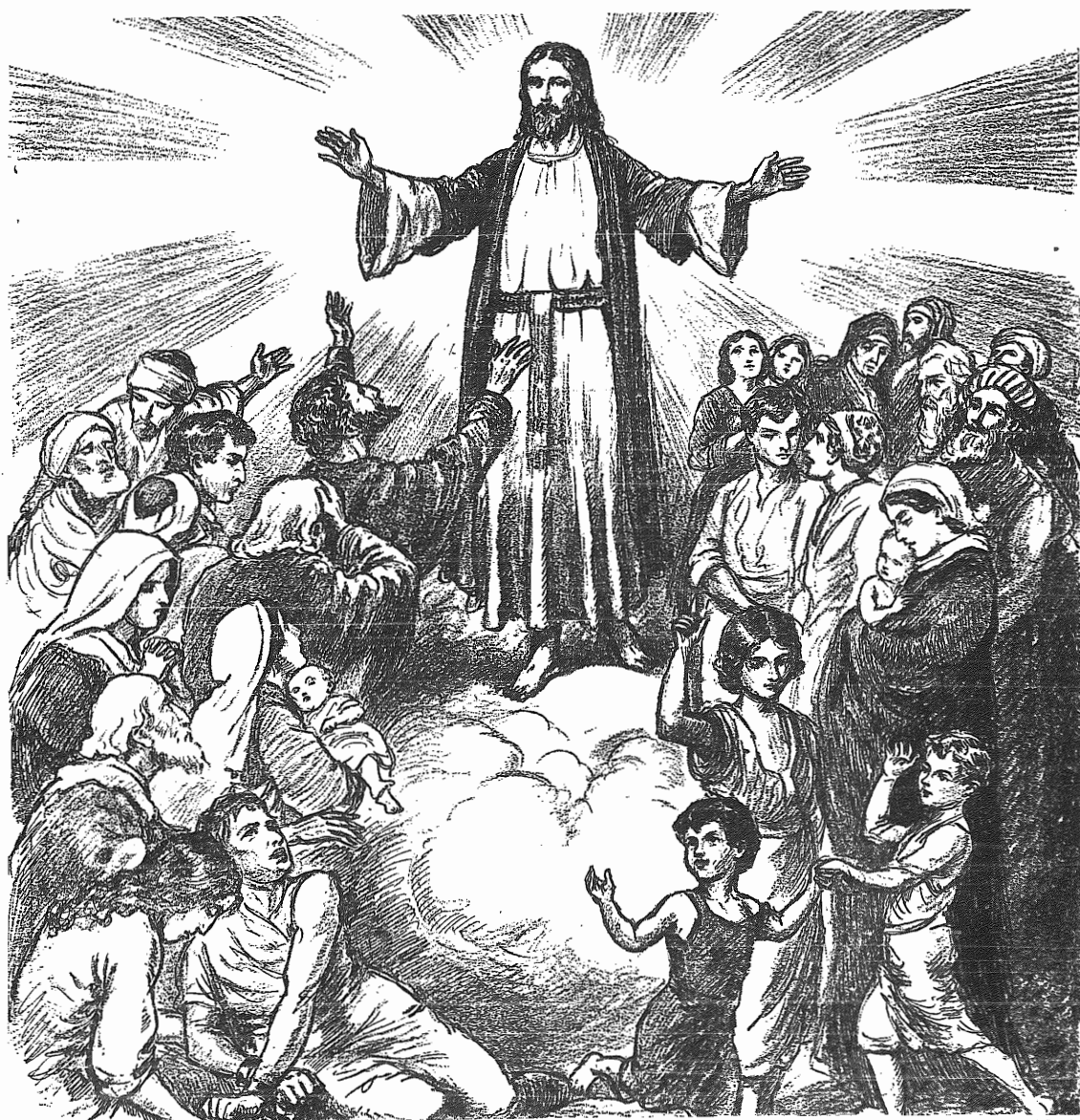
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

Number 2173

Price Five Cents

TORONTO, JUNE 5th, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



"COME UNTO ME, ALL YE THAT LABOR AND ARE HEAVY LADEN, AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST"—Matthew 11:28.

'COME!'—The ROYAL INVITATION

"Come!" calls the Master.

What an invitation! It is the bidding of the King.

"Come unto Me!" calls the Master.

What an invitation! It is unto a Person—"unto Me."

And who may come?

The sick and the palsied may come for healing. (Matt. 9:1-6).

The stunted, the withered, the drooping, may come for new strength. (Matt. 12:13).

The deaf may come for hearing. (Mark 7:32).

The blind may come for sight. (Mark 8:22-25).

The children may come for blessing. (Mark 10:14).

The crooked may come to be made straight. (Luke 13:11-13).

The spiritually thirsty may come for drink. (John 7:37).

And if there be any other need of the human heart and frame, be it known unto all men that "it pleased the Father that in Him (Christ) should all fulness dwell." (Col. 1:19). He can raise the dead, empower the weak, save the lost, feed the hungry, guide the faltering—yea, He can meet the pressing need of your soul at this very moment.

ARE YOU WEARY?

Then come for rest. "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Poor foot-sore pilgrim, with fatigued body and dejected spirit, lay thy head upon His bosom—

and there find rest.

ARE YOU IN DANGER?

Then come for safety. "Come thou and all thy house into the Ark." He, Jesus Christ, is our Ark of safety. The eight souls who came into the ark in Noah's day were saved. All who entered not, regardless of respectability, physical prowess, refinement or intellectual attainments were lost. It's security within—danger without. The Word is, "If any man be IN Christ..." Consider your mode of living—can it be said you are IN Him? If not—come!

WHEN SHOULD YOU COME?

Immediately! "Come NOW, and let us reason together." Who knows but what the Flood may come to-morrow? Suppose the Grim Reaper should come your way this week? Or the Lord Himself descend from Heaven with a shout? "Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

Come to Jesus—it is the call of the Holy Spirit and the Church of God, for "The Spirit and the bride say, Come."

Come to Jesus—everyone, rich or poor—anyone, black or white—whosoever, learned or ignorant. Come! It is the Royal Invitation. "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." And as you come, make these words the basis of your confidence—"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out!"

THE SAVIOUR'S CALL

Tune: "The Pilot," without choruses;

or "There's mercy still for thee."

O Sinner, from the broad way turn.

There's danger in delay;

No longer Christ's Salvation spurn,

But seek the narrow way.

Come now! the Saviour cries, come

now,

No vain excuses make.

Come, take My yoke and learn of Me.

The ways of sin forsake.

There's mercy still for thee.

O Sinner, from the broad way turn.

There's mercy still for thee.

O Convert, who hath peace with God,

The Father through the Son,

What gladness fills thy heart and life,

Thy heaven has begun.

But look, the Saviour cries to thee,

Those waiting crowds around

Would happy be, as thou art now,

If thy Salvation found.

There's duty here for thee.

O Convert, hear the Saviour cries,

There's duty here for thee.

O Soldier, fighting for the Christ,

His banner lift on high;

Let nothing daunt thy onward march,

Remember He is nigh.

Go on, the Saviour cries, go on,

If thou wilt faithful be,

A crown of Life that fadeth not,

Shall be My gift to thee.

His banner lift on high.

O Soldier, fighting for the Christ,

His banner lift on high.

—C. W. Ollis, Major.

REAL RESTITUTION

A few years ago, former Mayor Gaynor of New York City received the following letter:

"Years ago I committed a perjury in a case tried before you. I write now to say that I have been converted and am sorry."

Mayor Gaynor replied as follows:

"Send me the name and date of the case. Let me ascertain who suffered by your lies. Then make restitution to those who were hurt; and if you don't do this, I am afraid your religious experience is a sham."

How does that sound? One would



think him a Holiness preacher.

And yet how few people make restitution along that line. I know a woman who slandered maliciously a certain witness to the Holiness experience. She wrote him a letter a few years later asking his forgiveness, but never made it right with the people to whom she talked. This slandered comrade is wondering how she can still claim Sanctification. He is puzzled. His name is still besmirched among some folks because of her tongue. No wonder he is puzzled!

Restitution, then, is not simply asking forgiveness, but it is doing as former Mayor Gaynor says, making it right by undoing the harm done.—H.B.

PARTNERS WHO CAME

Peter and Andrew were partners in the fishing line, living in one of the villages that nestled under the shadows of the mountains that skirted the sea of Galilee. By care, economy, and hard work, they had got a nice little business together—owned their own boats and nets, and all the other gear necessary for their calling. They were both healthy, active, intelligent, and in the prime of life. Peter had not long been married. He had a comfortable home and family circle.

It appears, however, that about that time a strange Prophet came into those parts, and it is not surprising that they should join the crowds who flocked to hear Him, or that they were ultimately convinced of His heavenly mission, embraced Him as their Christ, and resolved to seek the Kingdom of which He spoke.

One day, we read, they were fishing. While they lowered their nets they heard voices, and looking up, saw a crowd approaching, and among them the very Prophet of whom they were at that moment speaking. They paused in their employment, and leaned upon the boat to watch Him pass, when to their utter amazement He stopped right opposite, looking at them from the shore, and addressing them by name, said: "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men." They leapt from the boat to the shore, fell at His feet, heard Him exclaim what henceforth the manner of their life must be, and straightway left their boats and nets, and home and friends and livelihood, and followed Him.

Now, to-day, that same Christ is calling loudly to fishermen—to men and women of all occupations to follow Him, making the self-same announcement that the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand.

To many He comes as He came to Peter and Andrew and says, "Leave your boats, and your fishing, and your home, and your Corps, and follow Me wheresoever I need you."

Have you obeyed His call? No? Then will you do so now? Behold, an open door of service is set before you. If you obey, like Peter and Andrew you may live to bless multitudes of your fellowmen.

TRUSTING OUR ADVOCATE

There is an old ploughman in the country. I sometimes talk with him, and he often says, though in uncouth words, some precious things. He said to me one day, "The other day, sir, the Devil was tempting me, and I tried to answer him; but I found he was an old lawyer, and understood the law a great deal better than I did, so I gave over, and would not argue with him any more. I said to him, 'What do you trouble me for?' 'Why,' said he, 'about your soul!' 'Oh,' said I, 'that is no business of mine; I have given my soul over into the hand of Christ; I have transferred everything to Him; if you want an answer to your doubts and queries, you must apply to my Advocate.'"—S.

AN INVINCIBLE VICTOR

When the Roman emperor threatened St. Chrysostom with banishment if he continued a Christian, he said, "You cannot banish me, for the world is my Father's house, and you cannot banish me from that." "I will slay you," said the emperor. "That you cannot do, for my life is hid with Christ in God." "I will take away your treasures." "That is impossible, for my treasure is in Heaven." "I will drive you away from men, and you shall have no friend left." "Nay, you cannot, for I have a Friend from whom you cannot separate me."

COME

FOR ETERNAL LIFE

"Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life." (John 6:68). Go to France if you seek knowledge of Napoleon; to Italy if you would learn of Savonarola; but if it's life you seek—life eternal and blessed—go to Golgotha, and the Dying Saviour there will speak to your heart the gift you crave. "I am come that ye might have LIFE."

COME

FOR RESTORATION

"Come, and let us return unto the Lord." (Hosea 6:1). By retracing your steps to Him who first spoke peace to your soul, is the only way to restoration, backsliding. "I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely," is the rainbow of promise to every soul who has forsaken the Lord. The only alternative is the Master's word of condemnation—"Depart!"

THE DEVIL IN A MASK

HOW MEN ARE BEFOOLED BY SATAN AND LURED TO PERDITION

"Satan Himself is Transformed into an Angel of Light"—2 Cor. 11:14

THE Devil does not always appear as the Devil. Some sinners would be too sharp for him if he did. He is, therefore, the deceiver, and in the hope of luring souls to their ruin he assumes the most subtle disguises. He arrays himself, not in hideous black raiment, but in white robes. Instead of an abhorrent grossness, he takes on the guise of a gentleman. The invitations he extends are never to a descent of the bottomless pit, but on the contrary he hones his lips with deceitful speeches, as if he were wishing to bring sinners to Paradise.

The Jews had a saying to the effect that the demons come smiling and beautiful, but when they have done their work, then they drop the mask. Sinners of all ages and all climes have by painful experience learned the truth of this.

No more remarkable testimony has ever been penned than that by a famous and noble rake of the seventeenth century, who wrote, "Vice in its true light is so deformed that it shocks us at first sight, and would hardly ever seduce us if it did not at first wear the mask of some virtue."

The Devil holds out the prospect of gain or pleasure, carefully concealing the hidden pangs and sure ruin which follow.

A certain writer describes the beds of apparently beautiful anemones which cover the surface of an Eastern sea, and which allure the fish of these waters from long distance. But the poor fish has only to enter this seeming Paradise and it becomes entangled by a thousand poisonous threadlets which emanate from the flowers themselves, and is soon destroyed. So there are worldly societies and fellowships which to all appearances promise good to those who enter them, but which are really soul-destroying in their pernicious influence.

When Satan appeared to Jesus he actually quoted Scripture as a reason why the Saviour should throw Himself headlong from a pinnacle of the Temple. Some temptations have such a show of good sense about them that it is difficult to believe they are of the Devil.

Our real security lies in our being shocked at sin, but temptation is generally too subtle in character to shock the sinner. He argues with himself that it is quite legitimate for him to do this, and so it happens as the motto of a noble family has it, "We perish by what is lawful."

No sin is ever lawful; it is only the

Devil who makes out that it is so.

No sinner is very long deceived as to the result of his wrongdoing, for his sin soon finds him out. Then it is that the sinner sees himself befooled. The sin which he foolishly believed would do him good destroys him. Here is the witness of one who himself suffered not only the pangs of remorse but also the chagrin of the deceitfulness of sin.

"The thing which had been my slave now became my master, and it had me at its mercy. I was like a man who, having found a pretty, purring creature in the forest, carries it to his home, where he fondles and feeds it, until one night he awakens to find a tiger's fangs at his throat, and his life-blood draining away beneath its cruel, clutching claws."

Yet men are not altogether at the mercy of the Devil, deceiver though he be.

"We are not ignorant of his devices," said the Apostle, and to everyone is given conscience and moral instincts by which he is set upon his guard.

We are told that if a bit of straw from a wolf's cage is placed in the stable of a high-bred horse, by some mysterious instinct the animal becomes aware that it is in the presence of danger, and it will not rest until the straw is taken out.

The moral powers of detection and discovery are not the monopoly of an elect few. Conscience itself, unless utterly destroyed, will discriminate between good and evil. The dullest and most stupid sinner can see the Devil if he will. If he be led away, it is also of his own lusts.

The Devil is a liar from the beginning. He beguiled Eve in the Garden of Eden, and by means of devices and smooth speeches he has been deceiving her children ever since.

To this day evil continues to wriggle along the ground like a serpent, and makes itself out to be what it is

not. It specialises in deception.

All this goes to show the weakness which underlies wickedness. The Devil would do nothing at all unless he wore a mask, told lies, and offered bribes. What the Devil lacks in strength he attempts to make up for in strategy, and whom he cannot conquer, he attempts to conjure into hell. What a humiliation even for the Devil, to be compelled to dress himself like an angel, before he can deceive the children of men!

But his deceptions are so dangerous that they must be destroyed by all earnest men at all cost. Foul things must be called not by fair but by foul names. The real character of iniquity must be made to appear to all. Every Devil's lie must be confronted by the truth. The wolf must be stripped of the sheep's clothing. Poor deluded souls must be faithfully warned as to the final

outcome of their persistence in the ways of evil.

And such brave action will win the applause of the right-minded people. As the American President Garfield once said, "If there be one thing upon this earth that mankind loves and admires better than another, it is a brave man—a man who dares to look the Devil in the face and tell him he is a devil."

Whatever spiritual hostilities we have to meet, they may, thank God, be overcome! Let hell do its best, or its worst, by the power of Christ the weakest of us may outmatch "the depths of Satan." Only let Jesus keep the heart, and He will keep it in every temptation. The terrible facts and forces of evil will find their match. When on earth, He was able to say, "The prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in Me"; and now, from His throne in Glory, He is able to preserve from evil all who trust Him.

And some day the great exposure

(Continued on page 7)

THE DEVIL EXPOSED IN THE BIBLE THE CHARACTER OF THE DEVIL IS CLEARLY REVEALED. HE IS:—

A sinner from the beginning—1 John

3:8.

Subtle—Gen. 3:1; 2 Cor. 11:3.

Cruel—Luke 8:29.

A roaring lion—1 Peter 5:8.

Powerful—Eph. 2:2.

Proud—Isa. 14:13-14.

Deceitful—2 Cor. 11:14.

Cast out of Heaven—Luke 10:18.

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

TREASURER MRS. RITCHIE, DARTMOUTH, N.S.

A three-year search for the "Pearl of Great Price," preceded our comrade's career on the Pilgrim way. And it was through a book that she eventually discovered the "Pearl"! The book in question dealt with the subject of Salvation in such a definite style that she was not left in doubt as to the course she was to pursue. She fell upon her knees—cried to God—and her weary search was ended. Her husband was a Salvationist at the time of their marriage, and, although of Methodist upbringing, she felt that her place was by her husband's side in the ranks of The Army. She joined him and has remained a loyal Salvationist. Her promoted husband served faithfully for over thirty years as Corps Treasurer, which duties were taken up by Mrs. Ritchie when he passed away five years ago. Our comrade is the proud mother of a splendid Salvation family. Major Harold Ritchie is a stepson; Lieutenants Thomas and Percy, and Secretary Percy Ritchie of Dartmouth are also her children.



Treasurer Mrs. Ritchie,
Dartmouth

SERGT.-MAJOR LAROSE, HALIFAX I

To Charles Larose, who was born in the city of Quebec, of Roman Catholic parentage. The Salvation Army was at first an enigma. The news was broadcast that an army of soldiers, organized to oppose Catholics, had arrived. Young Larose was curious. He went to see these intrepid inteplopes. Fighting soldiers he found, certainly, but not such as he had anticipated. True, they claimed to possess armor and weapons, but not of the carnal sort. Righteousness was their armor—the Word, their sword. The intense earnestness of these brave pioneers greatly impressed him.

In 1891 he settled at West Sumnerville, U.S.A., and as the Corps in that town he was converted and became a Soldier. Returning to Canada he spent some years in Montreal and attended the French Corps. The meeting place in those troublous days was in an old store and the comrades were between two fires, as to speak. They either had to sacrifice their air (for there were no ventilators in the room) or they had to open the doors and thus be at the mercy of a gang of rascals who were ready with missiles—loathsome and dangerous. But God wonderfully preserved the valiant Crusaders of the Cross.

Since 1919 the Sergeant-Major and his family have resided in Halifax, where our comrade holds the responsible position of Conservation Superintendent in the Marine Salvage Company. He is recognized in the Corps and community as a Salvationist of high caliber, his qualities as a fighting Soldier being known throughout the city.

Due is Salvation simply on one side of the chalice, for in Mrs. Larose the Sergeant-Major has a partner who holds up his hands in all his responsible activities.

TREASURER THOMAS MEDHURST COBOURG

A comparatively recent addition to The Army's ranks, the Treasurer has, nevertheless, sought to redeem the past years by his loving and steadfast service since conversion. It was in February 1923, and during Captain Dunkley's term of command, that he was "born again." But this event was preceded by several years' conviction of his sins. During the War he noted the conduct of his two Salvationist brothers and when he saw them engaged in prayer, as they often were, a chord was touched in his heart and a similar desire was created there.

Not until the conflict was over, however, and he was well re-established in civil pursuits, did he substitute desire for fulfillment. For some time he had felt an increasing concern because of his unprepared state. He would awaken in the night with the disturbing suggestion ringing in his ears: "Suppose this were your last night?" On a certain Saturday evening he put an end to all uncertainty by volunteering for the mercy-seat. As soon as he rose from his seat to take the step he had the assurance of Salvation.

A short time ago the Treasurer's four children were dedicated under the Orders Added to his list is the fact that Mrs. Medhurst is also a Salvationist. Harmony and peace now reign supreme in the home. For sixteen months the Treasurer has retained his present position, in which he discharges his duties faithfully. He also holds a responsible post in the Packing Company, where he is highly respected for his stalwart Salvationism.

SERGT.-MAJOR WAMBOLT, DARTMOUTH, N.S.

Corps Sergeant-Major Wambolt was privileged to see the beginnings of The Army in Halifax about forty years ago. Brought up as a Presbyterian, he was, nevertheless, fascinated by the invading Army. He admired the spirit of the Salvationists, he liked their happy service, and he liked the drum and the trumpet and the singing. He recalls the travail suffered by those early pioneers: the insulting epithets—and worse—that were hurled at them; the futile effort of a few fussy gentlemen to restrict the drum-beating and resplending in the Hall. To work a bottle of steam would have been easier. He remembers too that the Hall at that time was above the underground. Below and above both bristled with dead men. But the former boxed them up whilst the latter, by the Spirit's aid, "unboxed" them.

The Sergeant-Major's vocation in 1882 followed twenty years bustling. One Saturday night whilst at his business as a cabinet-maker, a man came upon him, and, reading some lines and just as he walked from the door to the nearby Army Hall and straightway knelt at the mercy-seat.

He has since made a bold confession. Attendance at Open-air was somewhat of a cross, but with acquaintances of yore he now bravely takes his stand and testifies heartily. Each member of the Wambolt family is now in The Army circle. Mrs. Wambolt is the Young People's Sergeant-Major; one daughter is a Lieutenant, another daughter is a Soldier; the son is a Senior Bandman and Dorothy, the youngest, is a Junior.

SECRETARY PERCY RITCHIE DARTMOUTH, N.S.

Glance Bay was the spiritual birthplace of Percy Ritchie. He had been raised in The Army but in an evil hour "fell away." For two or three weeks previous to his conversion conviction had seized him. In a Sunday night meeting, conducted by Commandant James, now of Western Canada, he felt that he faced a crisis. A violent inward struggle took place. He fought the matter out at the mercy-seat, and won through. He remembers little of that momentous occasion save that a great burden was lifted from him and he was able to mingle his voice with many others in accents of praise and thanksgiving.

He soon set to work in the Corps and was given the post of Young People's Treasurer. In 1916 he returned with his happy Salvationist wife to Dartmouth, the place of his birth, and for some time has filled the position of Corps Secretary. Our comrade is employed at the Men's Social Department in Halifax.

Y.P.S.-M. MRS. WAMBOLT, DARTMOUTH, N.S.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs.

Wambolt was cradled in a prosaic home, but she grew up as a member of the Army. Her parents being Salvationists. From the time she knelt, as a girl, at the mercy-seat, she has unwaveringly followed her ideal and is happy in the knowledge that God has honored her endeavours.

She loves to be at the battle's front and believes that what one does, one should do well. Thus, even when but newly started on the right way she entered with resolute activities in the Corps. The "fighting spirit" has helped her greatly in Salvation warfare, and to-day she stands as a fine example of what those who lay down their lives for the Kingdom of God and become when touched by God and inspired with a concern for others. Our comrade was definitely helped in the early days of her religious experience by accompanying with a godly young woman.

For two years Sister Mrs. Wambolt has held the position of Young People's Sergeant-Major and feels that she has her reward in view of the splendid advances being recorded in the Department. Many have recently been converted and others are now ready for admission to the Senior Corps.

HON. SERGEANT-MAJOR CHARLES MEDHURST, COBOURG

For nine years our comrade has been bed-ridden and, in consequence, away from the battle-front. But in spirit he is still there. The battles of the past, when, with a bare handful of other comrades he marched Cobourg's streets, are still green in his memory. Those were the days when the Corps was a good deal less prosperous than it is to-day, and could not boast of its numerical strength.

The Sergeant-Major became a Soldier eighteen years ago at Orillia, when Major Knight was in charge of the Corps. He had previously been greatly inspired by the Founder, whom he had heard in the Old Country.

Seventeen years ago he moved to Cobourg and was first appointed Young People's Sergeant-Major. In that day only forty could be mustered at Company Meeting. The attendance has now reached one hundred. Under Commandant Goodhue he became a Senior Sergeant-Major twelve years ago, and ably filled the bill until prevented by illness.

Sister Mrs. Medhurst, whose lot has not been an easy one, has found the grace of God to be sufficient in every trial. One daughter, Florence is Young People's Treasurer; the remaining five children attend Company Meeting.

DEPUTY-BANDMASTER THOMAS MARSH, COBOURG

Playing "hide and go seek" on the street one evening, young Tom Marsh was accosted by a uniformed woman who invited him to The Army. The game was much too exciting to be broken off at that point, especially

for such a prosaic fellow as a member. So Tom accepted his play. The kindly invitation remained in his mind, however, and prompted by boyish curiosity, he eventually joined The Army a week later. Tom's impressionable heart was captivated straightway. He knelt among the seekers and that night he took in a new significance. Tom's path thereafter was not an easy one. Being the only Salvationist in the neighborhood, he encountered many obstacles but he bravely surmounted them.

It was not long before the valiant Young People's Band Leader found Tom Marsh in rank, and in three months he was playing second order in Cavalry Band.

Sanctified ambition not only made him a successful Bandman and a good Salvationist, but it helped him to solve the commercial matter on his mind. His occupation at that day and he rose to the position of ledger-keeper. He felt the necessity of studying first-aid, and obtained several certificates. He is also an amateur actor. He has taken as his motto, "Be a man in three things: a Soldier, a Bandman, and a Christian." Our comrade has served for a while as Bandmaster.



Deputy-Bandmaster Marsh,
Cobourg

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM OUR READERS

HAPPENINGS UNDER THE BLUE DOME

Adjutant A—B— Illustrates his Laudation of the Sky Cathedral with some Remarkable Incidents

The other evening I was accosted by a local gentleman, who spoke in glowing terms of our Open-air work and referred to a blessing he had received through an Open-air service conducted by a few Comrades outside his home on a cold morning.

We are tempted at times to ask: "Is it really worth while," when we glance around and note that apparently not a soul is listening. But often God is working mightily on such occasions and our faithfulness may determine the destiny of a soul.

On one occasion the Captain of a struggling Corps glared around the Open-air ring and seeing a soul apparently listening, wondered whether the effort was not, after all, in vain. The next morning, however, while still feeling discouraged, the Captain heard the familiar "rat-tat" of the postman, and, hurrying to the door, picked up a letter bearing the impress of the work-house. Opening it, she discovered it to be from one of the men inmates, who told how he had been helped by the message which had reached him through the open windows the night before.

The Captain took an early opportunity of visiting the man and found that the seemingly useless meeting had been the means of his Salvation. He was a permanent invalid, and has since passed to the Realms beyond; but the Captain registered a solemn vow that she would never again regard even the seemingly smallest opportunity as "not worth while."

HISTORY GIVES TESTIMONY

The Bible is full of references to the open-air. The law was given from Sinai, and its curses were emphasized from the top of Ebal in the open-air. The great revival under Ezra began in the open-air, as from his pulpit of wood the prophet read the Scriptures and expounded their meaning. The angels gave a snatch of Heaven's music and announced the birth of Jesus in the open-air. Christ preached His greatest sermon in the open-air, and proclaimed the Gospel to the woman by Jacob's well.

Indeed, most of His miracles and teaching took place in the open-air. He did not shun the Synagogue, nor the Upper Room; but He delighted in the freedom of the street, the mountain, and the plain. His disciples were chosen in the open-air. The apostle Paul was converted in the open-air; he was an open-air preacher, proclaiming, from Mars' Hill, Jesus and the Resurrection, and pressing into the market places where the people thronged to hear his message of a Deliverer.

"The world passeth away . . . but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever"—1 John 2:17. Well may we sing: "Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away." We are reminded daily that earthly things do pass away. Men in all ages have been anxious to perpetuate their memory, and they all seem to echo the sentiment expressed by President Garfield in his dying hours, "Will my countrymen remember me?" A few miles from Cairo, Egypt, we have the pyramids, three outstanding memorials of Egypt's greatness, and a reminder of the activities of the people of long ago. It is said to have taken one hundred thousand men over twenty years to build the largest of the three pyramids, and we have to admit at the present time that we know comparatively little about the kings buried there, or their peoples either; the monuments themselves are showing the effects of the ravages of time and will one day crumble and fall, again furnishing evidence of the fact that things earthly will pass away.

The world of material things that men strive after and wrestle for, its gold, fame, wealth, pleasure, popularity, and even the fashions ("For the fashion of this world passeth away"—1 Cor. 7:31), will all pass away into the list of "forgotten things," and

Jesus was crucified in the open-air, and from the top of Olivet He ascended to Glory. In like manner He shall return.

Justin Martyr was converted through the testimony of an old man preaching in the open-air. Raymond Lull, the Spanish nobleman, who went as a missionary to Africa, preached with a tongue of flame in the open-air, and he was killed on the seashore while shouting to the people, "Jesus only, Jesus only." Augustine preached to King Ethelbert, of England, in the open-air.

Wycliffe's poor priests carried on their ministry almost exclusively in the open-air. Thousands of miners listened to Whitfield in the open spaces and wiped tears of penitence and joy from their grimy cheeks.

Wesley believed that everything should be done decently and in order, and he first thought that preaching in the open-air might bring the move-

ALL THINGS

By MAJOR CHARLES COLLIER

If ye first My Kingdom seek,
All good things shalt thou possess.
'Tis My Lord Who so doth speak,
Who delighteth me to bless.
Promise truly wonderful
Given too, by lips Divine;
I have wealth unsearchable
For in Christ all things are mine.

Small though be my earthly store,
Sweet contentment I enjoy;
Having all I need, and more,
Grateful songs my lips employ.
Happy thus my daily round;
To His praise I testify—
"I have all things and abound,"
No good thing doth He deny.

ment into disrepute; but when he saw the power of the Gospel upon those colliery people, he yielded and began himself to preach in the streets and market places.

It is well known that John Wesley was refused his father's pulpit at Epworth. John Taylor stood at the door of the church and announced that Mr. Wesley would preach at six o'clock that evening in the church-yard. Wesley, standing on his father's tomb, proclaimed the glad news of the Gospel. He said afterwards, "I am well assured

LOST AND FOUND

ARE YOU GUARDING YOUR TREASURES?

By C.C. Guardian S. MacDonald, Chatham

"Lost and found," are words daily before us in the press. Lost articles, lost animals, some of great value, are diligently sought for by their owners, no effort being spared to secure their return.

But there are other things frequently lost of infinitely more value than material things. A good name, for instance. Character is a priceless possession, more valuable than rubies, built up by years and days of toil and effort.

Great buildings like Westminster Abbey, or Parliament Buildings, Ottawa, were built of stone which was originally rough and shapeless. The stone had to be cut and dressed to be of use; the pieces were laid, one at a time, each forming a part of a building which, when finished after years of toil and persistent effort, was a thing of beauty and usefulness.

So character is built, one stone at a time, by our daily acts. Many of our young people have built up noble, godly characters, and then, alas, the storms of temptation have come and the whole edifice has come tumbling down.

We read that when Jesus was twelve years of age His parents took Him with them to Jerusalem and lost Him; finding Him later in the Temple. Many young people lose Christ, and lose Him in the Temple. Misunderstandings, unseemly behaviour, a spirit of jealousy, ruins and destroys their spirit-life, and like Samson, they awake to find their strength has departed from them.

A young person said recently, "I feel I have lost Christ, and I can never speak or work again until I go right back to the Temple to find Him. It was there I lost Him."

Jesus' parents had to go back twelve miles, a long, wearisome journey, to find Him; but they sought diligently and at last, to their joy, discovered Him.

Have you lost Christ? Go back to the Temple, and there you will find Him, and your burden will go, and your heart will again leap for joy.

that I did far more good to my Lincolnshire parishioners by preaching three days on my father's tomb than I did by preaching three years in his pulpit."

Our beloved Founder commenced his great crusade in the open-air and thousands of Soldiers and Officers have been recruited to The Army's ranks by meetings held in the sky cathedral. As a lad, I was attracted by the sound of the cornet and at the close of the open-air followed to the Hall, where I decided for Christ.—A. B., Adjutant.

"AMID THE CRASH OF FALLING WORLDS THIS GLORIOUS TRUTH SHALL STAND"

Ensign Fergus Watkin Writes on the Secret of Permanence

with these things will go the main props upon which many have pinned their faith and existence. We also read that the world with its systems, and the countless millions of stars and the solar system will all pass away; but amid the crash of falling worlds this glorious truth shall stand: "He that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."

In Great Britain at the present time there is an effort being made to preserve many historical landmarks which are falling sadly into decay—the old "Victory," the flagship of Trafalgar fame, for instance, on which Lord Nelson paid the supreme price. People wish to preserve this old relic so that future generations may be reminded of Nelson's signal, "England expects this day that every man will do his duty," and of the great victory gained at this critical time in Britain's history.

We must admit that in the course of the years these generations will pass away and with them memories of statesmen, warriors, kings, philanthropists, capitalists and others who

thought their names were permanently written in memory.

What then is the real secret of permanence? For answer we must look to Jesus. He came to interpret eternal or "abiding" life. He did not set himself out to teach men how to organize a state, nor how to discharge their ordinary duties, although, to a certain extent, He did elevate the most commonplace task, showing that a great deal depended on the motive with which we carried out our duties. Viewpoint counts for a great deal in man's capacity to appreciate even the material things. As one writer aptly puts it:

"Two men looked out of prison bars, One saw mud—the other stars." The Master could no doubt have interested Himself in many of man's problems, but His chief business was to get in close touch with the human and impart to him that "abiding" life. On an unforgettable occasion Jesus stood up and cried out, "If any man eat of this bread . . . he shall live for ever."

One old classic quotes, "Time is a

parenthesis in eternity," and when a man is a partaker of the spirit of Jesus and incorporates His abiding personality, then he is removing the parenthesis and he becomes an abiding character. "He that hath the Son hath life" (1 John 5:12), and "He that abideth . . . hath both the Father and the Son" (2 John 9).

"Abide in me, there have been moments pure When I have seen Thy face, and felt Thy power. Then evil lost its grip and passion hushed, Owned the divine enchantment of the hour. These were the seasons, beautiful and rare, Abide in me and these will ever be, I pray Thee now, fulfil my earnest prayer, Come and abide in me, and I in Thee."

To retain the abiding presence of God, we must allow no sin in our hearts. Have you this experience? If you have, those around you will know, for we are ever measured up by that well-known measure: "By their fruits ye shall know them." If you are not up to the standard, the world will know it also, and will ask why not.



Under the FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

FRANCE SALUTES THE SALVATION ARMY

Impressive and Influential Gathering in the Sorbonne, Paris—Minister of State Presides

OVER two thousand people were present in the Grand Amphitheatre of the Sorbonne, Paris, for a meeting held on behalf of The Army's new Shelter for Women. The chair was taken by M. Durafour, Minister of State for Works, Health, and Social Enterprise, many distinguished people supporting him.

The occasion, which was unique in the history of The Army in France, was, says Lieut. Colonel F. Barrett, thrilling throughout. The great audience listened with strained attention to the impassioned appeals of Mrs. Commissioner Peyron, whilst the limelight views of our Social Work for Women in Paris, explained by the Territorial Commander, were a revelation to all.

In his opening speech the Minister of State, M. Durafour, said, "The glory of The Salvation Army is in its love and fraternity. Cries for help come to it from all sides, and everywhere it constantly makes preparations for new crusades. Without distinction of color or creed, goodwill is manifested on all sides. To the international of misery The Salvation Army opposes the international of the heart."

"There are few names in France as popular and as respected as those of Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, to whom we tender our respectful gratitude. I testify to them, in this ancient Sorbonne, the heartfelt gratitude of the Nation's Government. (Applause.)"

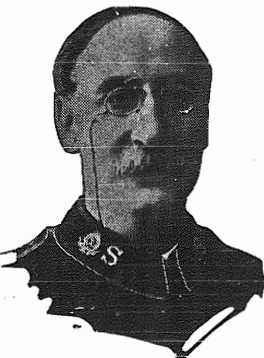
"Under their active impulsion we have seen the birth of a number of Social Institutions—Hostels for men and women, Hostels for families, workmen's Hostels, Hostels for young girls, employment bureaux, research bureaux, wardrobes for the poor, holiday camps, and rescue homes. As soon as one Institution was opened another one was thought of, as though the second one was wrought by the first. According to the words of a writer whom we all admire for his high literary qualities, and still more for his comprehension and sympathy with the humble—Pierre Hamp—'The Salvation Army is the unique science of human philanthropy.' (Applause.)"

"Were I to make a choice among those Institutions which strive, at all times, in spite of the degree of corruption, to incite the Divine spark to shine in the hearts of those who have fallen, how could I omit to mention the admirable Palais du Peuple (for men) of which my friend, M. Marc (Continued on page 7)

LOVE NEVER DIES

Wealthy Young German, Becoming Penniless, Finds Heavenly Treasure

"Celerity in tackling a pressing need which arose immediately after the War, and our ready help in the emergency created by the inflation of currency, when hundreds suddenly became poor, and when The Army had in some cities as many as thirty Field Kitchens operating in the streets, has won the lasting gratitude of the German people," said Brigadier Bobzin, the Men's Social Secretary, in a recent interview with a WAR CRY representative.

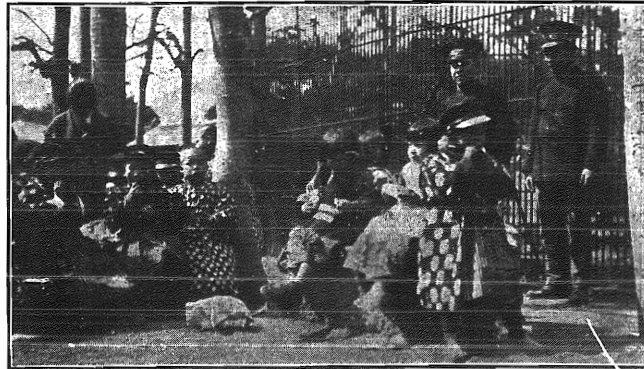


Commissioner
HUGH WHATMORE.
Appointed to the Command
of the Southern Australia
Territory

"One young man, of good parentage, was quite wealthy until the inflation made his money valueless. He soon found himself destitute of shelter or friends. On leaving home, his mother had given him a beautifully framed motto to the effect that 'Love Never Dies.' So disappointed was he when he found himself penniless and ejected from his rooms that he destroyed the motto as if it had been a horrible satire."

"Fortunately he came to us," said the Brigadier, "and after living some months in a Shelter commenced to work at woodchopping in the Industrial Department, where he learned that true love, God's love, never dies. He ultimately got converted and has since secured a good situation in the town."

COMM. AND MRS. HAY
Commissioner and Mrs. Hay's farewell from the South African Territory culminated in a united gathering in the spacious Cathedral Hall at Cape Town, where warm tributes were paid to their labors.
The Right Hon. the Earl of Athlone,



Japanese Juniors "snapped" during a visit to the Tokio Zoo

Governor-General, graciously received Commissioner and Mrs. Hay at Government House.

HOLINESS IN NORWAY

Lt.-Colonel Kristoffersen Speaks of "the Most Wonderful Thing"

After thinking of all that has happened in Norway of late, I am convinced that the event of most far-reaching importance was the visit of the Chief of the Staff last December. He came just a few days before Christmas, and in Norway the Christmas preparations are elaborate enough to keep every one busy in their homes. Nevertheless, the crowds that gathered in the bitter winter weather were astonishingly large, and the teaching that the Chief of the Staff gave in Oslo and Bergen was most valuable. Norwegian Salvationists are always eager for sound teaching, and the lofty standard which the Chief of the Staff set up was eagerly received. Since the campaign concluded, its good results have been seen in all parts of the Territory.

THE DESPAIRING YOUNG DOCTOR

COLONEL ROTHSTEIN, HUNGARY, TELLS OF A REMARKABLE HAPPENING IN HIS TERRITORY

Many wonderful conversions have taken place lately in Budapest, but perhaps the most wonderful of them concerns a young man who wrote to me a little while ago saying that he was tired of life, and asking me to call and see him at his hotel. When I arrived there, I found him very distressed. He was a doctor who had grown weary of life; but some days previously, while he had been casting around for some diversion, he saw a WAR CRY seller and purchased a copy from him.

Arrived at his hotel he produced THE WAR CRY and began to read.

"After I had read the first page," he told me, "I began to laugh. The second page made me cry, and the rest made me feel that I must know more of the people whose experiences were described therein."

I prayed and talked with him. He was very despairing, his brilliant intellect being clouded with the desire to end his misery in death. Nevertheless, I prayed on, and the young doctor found Salvation.

"VPERED"

Russian Edition of WAR CRY Issued in Paris

For some months a useful Salvation work has been in progress among the nearly one hundred thousand Russian refugees estimated to be living in Paris. To further assist this Army innovation a Russian edition of THE WAR CRY, entitled "Vpered," is now being published. The Editor is a young woman Officer who has had a most adventurous career. She was at one time a medical student in Paris, and while continuing her studies in Petrograd became converted during the short time Army meetings were allowed in that city.

She eventually entered the Training Garrison at Helsingfors, Finland, and upon being commissioned was sent to open up work at Moscow. When the revolution broke out, this object was reluctantly abandoned and the young pioneer had to return to her home in the Caucasus, where for some years she was cut off from all communication with The Salvation Army.

When free, she returned to Finland, and immediately offered herself again for service.

CHINA—OFFICERS ALL WELL

The London WAR CRY prints the following cable received from Commissioner Pearce, Peking:

"War conditions continue. Mails delayed. Officers all well."

THE GENERAL'S ANNUAL BANDMASTERS' COUNCILS IN LONDON

On Sunday, May 30th, the General is scheduled to conduct the Annual Bandmasters' Councils at Milmay. These great gatherings have always been eagerly anticipated by the leaders of The Army's musical combinations in the British Field, and it is expected that this year will be the best yet.

A wonderful day of Salvation and song has been arranged to take place at the Alexandra Palace, London, on the Saturday before the Councils. Two splendid festivals are to be presided over by the British Commissioner. The Staff Band and the Bands of Chalk Farm, Regent Hall, Cambridge Heath, Croydon, Ipswich, Newcastle Temple, and Wellingborough, together with a mammoth brigade of six hundred Songsters, in which will be included the I.H.Q. Songsters and the Salvation Singers, will participate. A particularly interesting feature will be the announcement of the winners of the music competition, and also the playing of the winning pieces.

For the Training Session, which has been arranged again this year for Bandmasters, many more entries have been received than were expected. The curriculum, following the experience of last year—in itself a remarkable Session—is being developed in a manner that will make the Session memorable.

DEVIL IN A MASK

(Continued from page 3)

and punishment of evil will take place. "The mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letheth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall destroy with the brightness of His coming: Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders."

Let the arch-deceiver dangle his glittering toys, let him sing his siren songs, we are not going to be taken in!

What splendid moral and spiritual victories, both inside The Army and without, are being scored! Perhaps it is a young man, with the cup of guilty pleasure proffered to him by some fair hand, but just at the critical moment he dashes it to the ground. Or it may be some beautiful girl who turns away from an alluring and fascinating evil, which, if yielded to, would soon have led her to the gates of hell. Or more noble still, it may be a toiler who, in the sacred name of his hungry wife and family, has been tempted to a dishonorable deed, but who, strong in the strength of the Lord, has said, "Get thee behind me Satan!"

Where victories such as these are won, the Devil has not much to boast of. The soldiers of Jesus Christ, though often in deadly combat, are not always worsted in the fray, for He has called them to be conquerors. The spirits of wickedness are being trampled and bruised under foot every day. Could we see all that is going on throughout the world, we should witness many a sublime spectacle of the weak, in the might of God, vanquishing the strong, and whole armies being put to flight by the power of faith. Blessed be God, weak men, by the strength of Christ, can outwit the Devil, angel though he appear to be.

FRANCE SALUTES THE
SALVATION ARMY

(Continued from page 6)

Sangnier, spoke to me a few moments ago? It was established under the high patronage of that eminent statesman and learned man, M. Paul Painlevé. This wonderful institution was inaugurated by my friend, M. Yvon Delbos, whose magnificent speech, of emotion and love, is still fresh in your memory.

"The Palais du Peuple was hardly inaugurated, however, when The Army undertook this other task, more beautiful and stirring, if possible, more worthy of all its efforts — the uplifting of women."

"Allow me to salute, after too many years of indifference, of forgetfulness, of ingratitude, and of misunderstanding, in the name of the Nation, the forerunners of this Institution. I would like to associate in the same message, those who, in conjunction with Commissioner and Mrs. Albin Perron, have been engaged in continued activity, which no obstacle has had the power to discourage."

SERGEANT-MAJOR ALEC
CORMIE

(Continued from column 4)

desire for strong drink that I'm going to tell about as long as God gives me breath." And he did.

For many years Brother Cormie was a faithful and diligent Treasurer, after which he was appointed Sergeant-Major of the Corps, filling the position in the same whole-hearted manner as characterized his other duties. A few years ago, owing to failing health, Sergeant-Major Cormie retired, holding his honored rank until his death. It may be truly said "he fought a good fight" and finished well.

In the Memorial service three seekers surrendered, including an ex-Bandman.

SISTER MRS. AUSTIN,
SPRINGHILL, N.S.

On April 30th, God called from our midst a good and faithful Comrade in the person of Sister Mrs. E. Austin. She had been ill for but two weeks and her death came as a shock to her loved ones and friends. The Funeral service was conducted on Sunday, May 2nd, by Adjutant Sherwood, who was assisted by the Rev. Mr. McNinch.

A Memorial service was held on Sunday night, May 9th. Large crowds gathered at each service. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband and children, of whom two are Bandsmen, one is in the Training Garrison (Cadet Mrs. Hammon), two are Junior Soldiers and two others attend Young People's meetings.

BROTHER HARRY SMITH,
KINGSTON

Brother Harry Smith, who had been associated with The Army for over forty years, was recently promoted to Glory and given an Army funeral, which was conducted by Ensign Falle. Brother Smith was a soldier in the American Civil War, and has left behind his wife, Sister Mrs. Smith, one of the first Soldiers in Kingston, five sons and two daughters. He has also left a cherished memory, a good name, a splendid character, and widespread influence.

DRUMMER JAMES LILLE,
SAULT STE. MARIE I

Drummer James Lille passed away to be with God on Tuesday, May 4th. For sixteen years he served the Devil and was one of the town's roughest characters, serving several sentences in the district jail for misbehavior. A modern miracle was performed when Jim Lille sought God at the drumhead.

Picture the scene. On the corner stand a few Comrades faithfully proclaiming the old Story. The invitation is given; a big, burly fellow kneels at the drumhead. Quickly the news spreads through the town: "Jim Lille has joined The Salvation Army."

His old companions declared his religion wouldn't last. But, thank God, a permanent work was done in Jim's heart that night on the street-corner.

The new convert was set to work, was given the drum and told to beat it to the honor and glory of God. From that night, Jim, with his drum, became a familiar figure at the Open-air meetings and was often heard telling his old companions of the wonderful Friend he had found. He was always ready with his testimony and rarely missed an opportunity to pray. When the Corps was not as prosperous as now, and numbers were fewer, he at least could always be relied upon. It was said at his place of business that "If The Army did nothing but make a man of Jim Lille, its work has been in vain."

While at his post God called him home. He came in from the Open-air apparently in the best of health. Brigadier Mrs. Green was in charge of a united meeting, which Drummer Lille opened with prayer. A few minutes afterwards he complained of feeling ill, was assisted to an adjoining room, and in a few moments passed away. Truly he died at his post.

Our Comrade was often misunderstood because of his unusual manner and meagre education, but then, a cut and polished diamond can be valued more easily than the diamond in the rough. Truly Jim Lille was a diamond in the rough. Hidden by a rugged exterior, was a kind, sympathetic

heart and a loyal spirit, and only now that he has gone do we fully realize our Comrade's intrinsic worth. We shall miss our faithful drummer, his testimony and his song. But we shall meet him again in the "Land Beyond the Blue." If we are faithful. —Y.P.S.-M. Oliver.

SISTER MRS. FOORD,
DOVERCOURT

In the early part of 1886 Sister Mrs. Foord, who was recently promoted to Glory, was invited to visit The Army at Grays, England. She went, and afterwards vowed she would never go again. But finally she did go, attend-



ing a meeting led by Colonel Pearson, where she was healed of a palsy of a very aggravated form. After this she continued to attend meetings and at last was found at the penitentiary. In one meeting, while they were singing, "At Thy feet I fall," our late Comrade suited action to the words, and off came her rings and other adornments of a worldly character. After her conversion, Mrs. Foord held the post of Penitentiary Sergeant for fifteen years, and God used her to bring many people to the Saviour.

In May, 1907, our Comrade, with her husband, landed in Canada and located at Guelph, where they were Soldiers of the Corps for four and a half years. Moving to Toronto, they Soldiered at the Temple and Dovercourt.

Believed in Child Conversion

Sister Foord always declared her strong faith in the possibility of child conversion, and she labored until her own boys were saved and became Bandsmen. It was her practice to have prayer with her boy before he went to his work, although this entailed her rising at four o'clock. On one occasion, when she went to a lodging-house visiting, a man declared he would "knifit" her, and came very near doing it. She fell upon her knees and prayed. When she arose the man had disappeared.

She possessed a loving spirit, which gave her a broad sympathy for others. Open-air work she regarded as very important, and continued in this until her health no longer permitted it. When unable to attend herself, she would always urge her husband to do so, assuring him that she would be all right. Brother Foord says of his promoted partner, "As a wife, mother and Christian she certainly was one of the world's best women."

An "Empress" Echo

Her breakdown was largely occasioned by the loss of her son Ernest and his wife and child in the "Empress of Ireland" disaster, a shock from which she never fully recovered. Though her last hours were intense

with suffering, Sister Foord showed remarkable patience. She longed to go to Dovercourt once more to give her testimony, but she gradually sank. Our departed Sister's last request was for her daughter-in-law to sing "There is a Fountain."

SERGEANT-MAJOR ALEC
CORMIE,
GUELPH

After an illness of five weeks, Sergeant-Major Alec Cormie exchanged the Cross for the Crown. The call came on Tuesday night, May 13th, and the veteran of forty-two years' faithful service crossed the River to be with Jesus. Commandant Wiseman and the other comrades visited him during his sickness, and his testimony, right to the last, was as clear and definite as it was through all his years of service. His last message to Sergeant-Major Ede was, "Tell sinners to get saved. This (referring to the hour of need) is no place to get right with God."

Our departed Comrade was buried with full Salvation Army honors. Crowds lined the streets as his remains were taken to the cemetery, passing the very spot where our late brother, throughout forty-two years, testified to the wonderful power of God to save and keep. The Commandant Wiseman conducted the funeral service, assisted by Mrs. Envoy Dawson, also Young People's Sergeant-Major A. Dawson and Sergeant-Major Ede.

The Memorial service was held on Sunday evening, and was conducted by Commandant Wiseman, who spoke of the splendid service of love, sacrifice and devotion by our late Comrade. Envoy Dawson, Sergeant-Major Ede, and others spoke of the blessings received through watching our promoted brother's life. Brother Alec Cross testified to the fact that he was on the platform and testified the afternoon that Brother Cormie was saved. Mrs. Envoy Dawson, then Captain Churchill, who was one of the pioneer Officers, spoke of Sergeant-Major Cormie's conversion in the old drill shed. Fifteen hundred people were present in the building when he, Brother Cormie, wended his way to the improvised penitentiary, an old bench covered with plaster. If it had been used for destruction work it could not have been applied to better purpose than a medium for the reconstruction of lost and ruined souls, and this was one, a seemingly hopeless wreck on humanity's sea. Drink had got the mastery, so much so that on one occasion he had signed the pledge with his own blood, only to fail, and his condition had become more desperate than ever; but he sought Salvation through the Blood of Jesus, and he got it, and rose to his feet gloriously saved, and testified, with tears streaming down his cheeks, that his sins had been blotted out. Mrs. Dawson took the badge bearing the words, Salvation Army, and pinned it on our late Brother's coat. The same badge was buried with the devoted warrior.

Men and women of all ranks in the city believed in Alec Cormie, believed in his life and vouched for his testimony. Standing in the doorway of the residence of our late Comrade was a grey-haired gentleman, a native of the States for many years, and a local tradesman. He knew Alec Cormie before his conversion, and, pointing to the coffin, said to one of our comrades, "I gave a thousand dollars to The Salvation Army for what The Army did for Alec Cormie." He was a real trophy of Divine grace, a typical Salvationist, fighting, and labored desperately in the Prayer meetings. He was a masochist to duty, revelled in open-air painter by trade, and a very efficient one, too. He carried the message of Salvation wherever he went. A prominent citizen tells how, while he was painting, he was exhorting the man he was working for to get saved. Alec's account of his conversion never varied. One man said to him, "Alec, you've been telling the same thing over since I knew you, until now I know it word by word." "Well," replied Alec, "I'm so thankful to God for saving me and taking away the" (Continued on column 1)

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUUDA
General-
BRAMWELL
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander—
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Ber-
muda, by The Salvation Army Printing
House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
The War Cry (including the Special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotion:—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Elsie Coley. Digby,
N.S.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

NOTE THIS DATE

COMMISSIONER MAPP

WILL (D.V.)

CONDUCT A

United Holiness Meeting

in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

On FRIDAY, JUNE 11th

at 8 p.m.

HON. E. K. SPINNEY PASSES

Yarmouth, N.S., has lost one of its most illustrious sons in the passing of the Hon. E. K. Spinney. For many years Mr. Spinney was numbered among The Army's supporters and not only gave of his money but frequently opened his home to entertain Officers "specialising" at the local Corps; among whom were Commissioner Sowton and Colonel Adby.

To the memory of the deceased, the Halifax Herald paid this fine tribute:

"The extensive growth of his business was undoubtedly due to his clear judgment, his industry and his strict sense of honesty. Mr. Spinney was more than a merchant to those with whom he dealt; he was a counsellor as well, and it is safe to say that there is scarcely a retail merchant who bought from him who did not look to him as well for the assistance of his advice."

FAMILIAR FIGURE PASSES

On Tuesday, May 18th, Brother John Howie, for sixteen years an employee at the Toronto Industrial Department, was promoted to Glory. For many years he delivered the mail for the Printing Department, and his one-horse rig was a familiar sight outside Territorial Headquarters.

The funeral service was conducted on the following Saturday by Colonel Morehen at Brother Howie's residence, 720 Gerrard St. E. The Industrial Staff and Band were present to pay a last tribute to their comrade. The remains were interred at Prospect Cemetery.

A wife and several children are left to mourn their loss. To them, the many friends of John Howie extend deep sympathy and give assurance of their prayers.

TERRITORIAL VERSITIES

THE Commissioning of the 1926-28 Session of Cadets is scheduled to take place at Massey Hall on Tuesday, June 29th. The Commissioner will preside.

Dates set for the Life-Saving Scout and Guard Camps at Jackson's Point are July 5-19th and July 19th-August 3rd, respectively.

An impressive Memorial service was conducted on Sunday afternoon at Lisgar Street Corps in honor of the comrades of the Corps who perished in the "Empress" disaster. Among the survivors who spoke were Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Attwell and Adjutant Wilson.

Ensign Mae Bridge, Brantford, and Captain William Metzer, New Waterford, are on the sick list. Prayers are requested.

Several Bands took advantage of the holiday week-end to campaign afield, and report successful visits. Among these combinations were: Earscourt Band at Peterboro; Hamilton 1 at Wingham; London 1 at Goderich; Danforth at Newmarket and Lovercourt T.P. Band at Palmerston.



It will be known to most of our readers that the health of Commander Evangeline Booth, leader of the Salvation Army forces in the United States, has been giving cause for anxiety during the past few weeks.

On May 24th Commissioner Sowton wired New York in regard to the Commander, and received the following reply:

"Commander has been very ill. Physicians report slight improvement to-day, but condition still remains serious and critical. Pray for her."

The Commander's host of friends and comrades in the East will, we are sure, remember her at the Throne of Grace in a particular way during the stress of her affliction.

Chatham Comrades were blessed on Sunday by the visit of Sister Mrs. Giddings from Winnipeg. This Comrade was a former Soldier at Chatham.

Adjutant Buntin, who set himself a personal Self-Denial Target of three thousand dollars, has smashed it!

The Cadets worked magnificently on Tag Day; some of their experiences are described in "Tales of Tag Day," on page nine.

Adjutant and Mrs. Porter have been appointed in charge of Jackson's Point Camp for this Summer. Things ought to hum!

An interesting event in the Canada East Editorial fraternity will take place on June 29th, when Captain John Wood joins his brother colleagues in the circle of wedded bliss. Who's the lady? Ask the Commanding Officer at Brampton!

Songster Ethel Coy, daughter of Commandant and Mrs. Coy, is, we regret to say, still a patient in Bloor Street Hospital, suffering from a nervous breakdown. Comrades will pray that God's healing hand may be upon her.

Captain Lennox, of Orillia, has successfully undergone an operation for appendicitis.

We are glad to learn that Lieutenant Vincent Evenden is recovering.

BREAKING UP VIRGIN SOIL OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

SPEND AN INTERESTING SUNDAY IN OAKVILLE AND
STREETSVILLE

WEST TORONTO BAND RENDERS EFFECTIVE AID

SUNDAY, May 23rd, proved to be a glorious day—a cloudless sky, green foliage and singing birds—all that one could wish for in fact, as a setting to a magnificent Campaign by our Territorial Leaders in the lovely town of Oakville. Assisting the Commissioner were Colonel Adby, Brigadier Burrows, the Toronto West Divisional Commander, and the West Toronto Band, under Bandmaster Delamont.

The morning service was preceded by an Open-air meeting, when the Band stirred the whole neighborhood with their strains of sacred music. The indoor meeting created a thirst for the Blessing of Full Salvation, which was so clearly defined by both the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. A good work was done which will doubtless, in due time, bring about lasting victory.

In the afternoon the Commissioner, with the West Toronto Band and Oakville comrades, journeyed to Streetsville, a village about fifteen miles away, where an interesting crowd in motor cars and on the sidewalk listened to the music, singing and testimony of the comrades.

The Oddfellows' Hall was filled with people eager to see and hear the visitors. The Divisional Commander introduced Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, who conducted the meeting. No audience could be more appreciative of the music of the Band, the singing of the Male Voice Party, and Colonel Adby's solo, than was this splendid gathering of people who seldom have the privilege of hearing The Army's music.

Mrs. Sowton spoke with power about the eternal blessing "that maketh rich and addeth no sorrow." The chief item on the program for the afternoon was an address on the Missionary work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands by the Commissioner. Our Territorial Leader, drawing heavily upon his rich experience, held the attention of his listeners, and did so, as one prominent member of the audience stated, "much to their interest and edification." Many persons at the conclusion of the meeting expressed their gratitude for the Commissioner's address and the program in general.

The Commissioner and party drove back to Oakville for the night service, which was held in the theatre, following a profitable open-air service. An excellent crowd occupied this spacious building and listened with marked interest to Mrs. Sowton's address, in which she assured the people that the religion of Jesus Christ brings joy and gladness to the human heart and strength of character to all who adorn themselves with His gracious gift.

West Toronto Band rendered splendid music, the appropriate and explanatory remarks made by Bandmaster Delamont adding much interest to the selections played. The Male Voice Party, too, put in some excellent service in this meeting.

"Seeking to save." Colonel Adby's solo, was followed by an earnest appeal by the Commissioner. The chief points from the Commissioner's address were applied with telling

effect upon the congregation, many souls realizing their need of Christ. Colonel Adby conducted the Prayer meeting in which one young man sought Salvation.

Much credit is due to Captain and Mrs. Ellis for the splendid and successful arrangements for the Commissioner's meetings, which proved a great blessing and inspiration to all concerned.—W.H.B.

FIELD SECRETARY AT NORTH TORONTO

The Field Secretary spent Sunday, May 23rd, at North Toronto, and a happy and valuable day it proved to be. His talks were illuminating and convicting. Accompanying the Colonel were Major Cameron and Sister Cory Taylor, whose presence and assistance added considerably to the helpfulness of the day.

The Field Secretary was introduced in the morning service by Major Cameron, and his sound Holiness talk brought revelation.

At night Sister Cory Taylor read the Scriptures. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris and Brigadier Easton petitioned the Throne on behalf of the service, and, following Captain Chapman's effective solo, the Colonel delivered a powerful message.

Bandmaster Dunkley, from Chatham, and a Soldier-visitor from Rochester, N.Y., were present in this service, and both gave inspiring testimonies. Several T.H.Q. Officers rendered valuable aid. The campaign concluded with a happy "wind-up."

During the Whitsun Holiday the General was scheduled to conduct a five days' Motor Campaign, his itinerary carrying him to cities and villages in the heart of England.

The Chief of the Staff has been conducting, at several centres in London, his annual meetings with the Officers and wives of the various London Headquarters. These gatherings have become a source of great blessing and are eagerly anticipated by those privileged to attend.

During the Manchester Holiness Convention every available copy of Commissioner Brengle's latest book, "Resurrection Life and Power" was sold. The Commissioner autographed scores of copies.

Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth has been promoted to full Colonelcy on being appointed to the responsible position of Secretary for Women's Social Work in the United Kingdom.

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Horskins, wife of the Territorial Commander, Western Territory, India, is spending a three months furlough in Australia, in which country she and her husband served for many years.

Brigadier Albert Howard, who forty years ago became an Officer from Regent Hill, London, has been appointed to Immigration Work in the Eastern Australia Territory. He has just relinquished the command of the Newcastle Division in the same Territory.

INDIAN MAIDEN'S CONFIDENCE

The unostentatious tolling of our League of Mercy workers throughout the Territory still continues. To localize, we might mention a case which is eloquent of the kindly practicality of our Sisters ministering at Weston Sanitarium.

A friendless Indian girl, in her early twenties, had been a patient for a considerable time. Through the visits of the Leaguers she was led to seek Christ and thereafter gave every evidence, by her patience and goodness, of the definiteness of her conversion. Visiting day was always anticipated with joy. It was an occasion when lonely Kitty forgot her loneliness and was brought nearer to God by the bright conversation of her visitors. One day, when very low, a fellow patient said to her, "Kitty, who will look after you when you die?" Quick as a flash came the reply, "Oh, The Salvation Army, of course."

Kitty had not misjudged her Army friends. She passed away a few weeks

COME AND REJOICE



IN THE
TORONTO TEMPLE
AT 8 P.M.

ON
THURSDAY, JUNE 3RD
GREAT
'Self-Denial Ingathering'
EVENT
THE COMMISSIONER IN
COMMAND

ago, and in the absence of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris in Ottawa, Commandant Osbourn conducted the funeral service and Kitty was laid to rest in Prospect Cemetery, Toronto. The only mourners were the League of Mercy workers of the Sanitarium who, taking the place of the absent father, 600 miles distant, followed the body to its last resting-place and placed a spray of flowers upon the grave.

Brigadier Bernard Booth sent the silver service recognition badge of the Life-Saving Guards' Organization to Miss Ethel Langton, the fifteen-year-old lighthouse heroine, who, unaided, kept the light burning during a three nights' terrific gale which kept her parents ashore.

Whilst in Ceylon recently, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., spoke at a gathering convened by the Ceylon Congress. To this, Lieut.-Colonel Gifford, the Territorial Commander, was invited, and was introduced to the former British Prime Minister.

For many years Editor of "All the World," and latterly Head of The Salvation Army Assurance Society Publicity Department, Lieut.-Colonel Nicholson has returned to Editorial work at International Headquarters,

COMMISSIONER MAPP

*Conducts Annual Congress of The
Western Territory, U.S.A.*

Memorable Addresses, Tributes, Audiences and Results

THE ANNUAL CONGRESS of the Western Territory, U.S.A., proved a delightful surprise. Every engagement was featured by throngs, incandescent and enthusiasm passing the bounds of expectation. On Saturday the traffic was stopped by the city administration, and a great concourse of people blocked the centre of the city to witness a mammoth parade up Frisco's main commercial thoroughfare. The famous Market Street was given over for the parade, which was a mile long and enlivened with flags, Bands, floats and banners. A cordon of mounted police escorted the procession, which was led by the Territorial Staff Band, the Honorable McNab marching in front. The side-walks were packed with cheering masses.

His Worship Mayor Rolph, and other leading citizens, greeted our leaders and delegates at the civic centre. In speeches of welcome and commendation they declared The Salvation Army to be one of the nation's most valuable assets. This reception expressed the city's unqualified and unbounded appreciation of The Army. The city's attention was focussed upon The Army for one hour on that busy Saturday afternoon. The Mayor promised his continued support and co-operation in our efforts.

The Valencia Street Auditorium was packed for the welcome reception at 8 p.m., on Friday, May 21st. The spirit of comradeship made the occasion a great family reunion.

The Soldiers' meeting on Saturday night was a revelation in point of

numbers, every foot of standing room being occupied. Commissioner Mapp's address was a striking presentation of the standard of Soldiership.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was marked with deep spiritual influence, as the congregation spent two hours at the Cross. The Holy Spirit came upon the Congress Leader as he stressed the principles of

wrong and the secret of its success. The Commissioner's fiery utterances swept the vast audience, and time after time there occurred outbursts of applause.

Associate Justice Seawell responded with unstinted appreciation of the Commissioner's lecture and his inspiring, masterful challenge. The Judge paid his best tribute of confidence in and admiration of the world-wide Army and its glorified Founder, as well as of local activities.

Chief Justice Waste, the chairman, gave the visiting party a most hearty and sincere introduction. The Judge called the great assembly to prayer, and Dr. A. J. Gordon, the pastor, prayed eloquently for the Commander's recovery as well as for the prospering of her work. He also requested Commissioner Gifford to wire the Commander, expressing the sympathy, confidence, appreciation and assurances of the prayers of the great congregation.

Up to the time of sending this message there have been seventy-one seekers at the mercy-seat.

The Sunday night meeting in the Scottish Rite Auditorium is in progress. The house is packed, and a spirit of deep soul-hunger is resting upon the audience. The Japanese, Hindoo, and Korean visitors have proven a great inspiration. Commissioner Gifford is ably supporting; Colonel Barker and the Territorial Staff are also assisting.

ASHLEY PEBBLES,
Lieut.-Colonel.



Calvary. The mercy-seat was lined over and over again with sincere penitents, whose prayers and sobs must have been heard in Heaven. It was indeed a "white shrine," long to be remembered.

Commissioner Mapp's lecture, in the First Congregational Church on Saturday afternoon, was an unfolding of The Army's great battle against

Tales of Tag Day

JACK CANUCK AND HIS WIFE WEAR THE ARMY'S
TAG, "TO HELP OTHERS"

\$15,200! This result of "Tag Day" in the Queen City must be written-up as highly gratifying, especially when we remember the weather. Oh, that weather-man!

If one may judge by the look of things in Toronto then Tag Day is the day when The Army controls the cities and villages of the Territory in autocratic fashion. Early morn found a battalion of taggers in possession, manning the vantage points of the Ontario Capital. There they remained doggedly at their posts, carrying out their duties with the rigid discipline of sentries.

And sentries they were! "To help others," was the inscription appearing on the red tags, and if any pedestrian was sufficiently lax as not to be in possession of the password, he found it advisable, in order to make any good progress along the thoroughfares, to quickly equip himself with such right of passage.

Allied to The Army's own large force was a Legion of Honor comprised of helpers who had volunteered their aid—and very effective and useful it proved to be. Many of the taggers were at it almost from sunrise to sunset, and the "Legioners" were as enthusiastic about the business as any fully-ledged wearer of the blue uniform.

There were many incidents reported by the taggers of an interesting, touching, and some of a humorous character.

A gentleman, putting a dollar

into a Cadet's box, remarked that he always helped The Army and wore a tag because it was through a Salvationist in Detroit speaking to him about his soul four years ago, while buying a tag, that he was converted. He is now a Bible Class teacher in a Toronto church.

After tagging a policeman, a woman Cadet was asked by a gentleman who was passing whether she was not afraid to speak to "that big man" seeing she was so short. The Cadet replied: "The Lord can use the little things to confound the mighty."

Said a lawyer to another sister: "I think a lot of The Salvation Army because I see the work you do in the Police Court."

Another Cadet, having tagged one man four times, found he was "as pleasant about the fourth tagging as about the first."

The same Cadet relates how a woman who had been tagged returned and put another half-dollar in her box because she "had not paid enough the first time."

Another man spoke to her appreciatively of The Army's work overseas. He attributed The Army's success to the fact that we are an International Organization. "I always

count it to be a privilege to help on your splendid work in any way," said a lady to another tagger as she dropped a crisp bill into the box, "and," she continued, "I am always proud to tell everyone that once we had the honor of having The Army's Founder stay in our home, and later we entertained your present General. God bless you and your work!" she said as she drove away.

Not without a spice of humor is the story of the Cadet who caught one or two snouts on her smiling countenance and commenced rubbing them off. A gentleman asked: "Why are you powdering?" "We do not powder, sir," was the reply, the Cadet explaining the real object of the rubbing. The accuser, hearing the explanation, smilingly asked the Cadet's pardon for daring to accuse her.

It is too early, as yet, to publish the Tag Day results of the combined Corps of the Territory; but it is safe to say that the citizens of Canada East have willingly rallied to The Army's aid, cheerfully dug their hands into their pockets, as well as having assisted many of them, in themselves lending a hand with "tagging."

As in Quebec, for instance. Here an influential citizen, Mrs. Darlington, has for several years organized the taggers. This year, being prevented herself, she succeeded in getting another well-known lady in the city, Miss K. F. Stobo, and her sister, to undertake the work. It is interesting to note that Miss Stobo's father housed the first Salvation Army

(Continued on page 13)





FOR Our Musical Fraternity

GETTING THE BEST OUT OF A BAND FROM A MUSICAL STANDPOINT

By Bandmaster Latimer, Leader of one of Britain's Foremost Combinations

TO SWELL THE ANGELIC BAND

A break in the ranks of Dovercourt Band, the first for a considerable time, has occurred with the death of Bandsman Will Rawlins. Coming as it did after a short illness, and as unexpected as it was sudden, his passing was a shock to his loved ones and comrades, and elicited widespread sympathy for the wife and son.

Although attached to Dovercourt but a short time, Bandsman Rawlins had proved his worth. Though of a naturally retiring spirit, the influence of his quietly consistent life was felt in the Band and Corps generally, and he will be sorely missed from his accustomed place.

Born in England, of Salvationist parents, our late comrade came to Canada while quite young and gave sterling service in the London Nos. I and II, and West Toronto Bands. At Dovercourt he likewise showed himself to be a good Salvationist and a dependable Bandsman.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Riches in Dovercourt Citadel, when representatives from both West Toronto and Dovercourt Bands spoke of the Godly life and example of the promoted Bandsman.

On Sunday afternoon, May 9th, a Memorial service was held, conducted in the absence of Adjutant Riches through bereavement, by Adjutant Frank Ham. Tributes to a consistent example and service well rendered were paid by various comrades, while Adjutant Ham delivered a message of comfort to those in sorrow, and made an appeal to the uncovered.

Our prayers and sympathy are with all those who mourn, among these "Mother" Ward, that valiant veteran warrior of London I, the grandmother of Bandsman Rawlins.



BANDSMAN W. RAWLINS.
Dovercourt

THOSE WHO SHOULD HAVE STRAD FIDDLES

Mr. Carl Fuchs, in a recent lecture said there were about four hundred Strad fiddles in existence. Collectors who had long purses claimed that they were preserving the violins for future generations, but as a matter of fact they were keeping them from rising young violinists who could not afford high prices for them.

He thought that Strad violins should be held only by young people who could satisfy a board of examiners as to their efficiency as players.

But although the census of Strads gives their number as four hundred, it is fairly safe to prophesy that quite a few are in the possession of people who do not realize the treasure they possess. A poor man recently had such a fiddle, unconscious of its value, until a collector discovered it and as a consequence the poor man, to his surprise and joy, found himself with an acceptable banking account.

Before a Band, as such, can give of its best in a musical sense, each individual in it must know what he is doing. I speak, first, of a very simple but tremendously important detail, and that is correct blowing, or note-production. Until a Bandsman has mastered this, the Band in which he plays is bound to suffer.

When we say that a man plays well, we infer, I think, that he has a good tone, his tuning and articulation are in order, and his execution flexible.

To have a good tone, which is so desirable, the notes must be clear, pure, and pleasant. This largely depends upon how they are produced, and the proper control of the breath. It is not wide of the mark to say that nearly all faults in playing are due either to wrong note-production or incorrect breathing.

One should breathe just enough to fill the lungs; if one overdoes this, it leads to forcing, inequality, and impurity of tone. If the lungs get exhausted then one's tone invariably gets flat; never play with the last gasp but always keep a "breath," so to speak, "up one's sleeve." Never breathe where it would spoil the sense of the words—in the middle of a syllable or a discord and its resolution—but do it before beginning a phrase, and whenever and wherever it is conveniently possible.

Correct tune depends on the cultivation of the ear. To correct one's tuning one should play softly and unevenness, the sharpening and flattening of notes are nearly always due to careless production.

Another thing to avoid is coarse blowing. Practice pp playing. Hard blowing is not power. Absolute essentials to good playing are, clear attack and release, no drawing and gliding from one note into another, and all playing must be impregnated with musical expression.

To acquire skill one must practice—plenty of it—and at short rather than long intervals. Now, these are some of the things that every individual bandsman should master. How many bandsmen, I wonder, would be found wanting in these particulars if they were examined?

Content to be "Ordinaries" I know full well that to be an Army bandsman something more than being a good player is required, but, nevertheless, God wants the best of which we are capable.

When I used to play an instrument, I blew it with the same earnestness with which I pray. In our musical ranks are there not too many content to be "Ordinaries"?

Last week, coming home from practice, one of the best players in "Barrow" Band came up to me. He is a good lad—one of the best spirits I have met—but he was much upset and dissatisfied with the way he was playing. "Tell me, Bandmaster," he said, "what to practice and how to go about it." I promised I would spend one night each week with him. This is the kind of man, musically speaking, of whom we want more, and if the twenty, thirty, or more men in a

Band were all keen like this, well, we should have some Army Bands.

I come now to the part a Bandmaster plays in order to get the best results from a Band. Granting that the bandsmen under his control have learned the essentials of good playing, the success of the Band's efforts are in the hands of the man with the stick.

To see a man in the middle of a Band waving a baton looks simple enough, but in reality it is an onerous position. There is no place in the world where it is so easy to be open to ridicule as that one; the biggest dud in the Band knows whether the fellow in the middle understands his job or not.

The capable Bandmaster gives a feeling of confidence to every man "around the stand." A Bandmaster should have the knack of imparting his ideas to his men in a simple, straightforward manner.

The moment one hears a Band play one can, in a curious manner, gauge what the Bandmaster is like—I mean as regards the Band's method of playing.

A capable Bandmaster watches the balance of his Band. He never allows one particular instrument to stand out in undue prominence over the others. He makes music out of the mere notes, and his interpretation gives life and meaning to the pieces under review. Interpretation is so important.

A Bandmaster who knows his job will always be on the look-out for something interesting in the music being practiced—unusual harmonies every use made of diatonic and chromatic chords, both discordant and concordant, marks of expression and tempi.

A Bandmaster must keep a smart eye on accompaniments. Some accompaniments are not very important in themselves; they just support the melody, consequently they should be subdued. Others are full of interest and importance, and as the solo, therefore, while not overdoing them, they must be given prominence.

In conclusion, let me say that a Bandmaster must carefully watch the interests of his soloists. When playing solo work they must be shown up in the best light possible, and faults or weaknesses must be pointed out as possible, be hidden.

In this connection especially must the accompaniment work be closely regarded, for a nervous soloist, for instance, plays flat and sounds miserable if the accompanying work is poor. All these things and much more with careful observation and study, as well as experience, teach one how to make a first-class brass Band.

IMPRESSIONS OF WALKERVILLE BRIGADE

Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote:—

"A few can touch the magic string
And noisy fame is proud to win them.
Alas for those who never sing
But die, with all their music in them."

It certainly seems as if the Walkerville Songster Brigade is amongst the favored few who can touch the magic string. On the occasion of the visit to Walkerville of Colonel and Mrs. Noble, with Staff-Captain Beer, the writer heard the Brigade sing, and the fervor and melody linger yet.

The story of the foundation work put in by its former Leader, Brother Stott, would make interesting reading. None the less interesting is the story of the polishing and perfecting done by the present Leader, Brother Martin.

An outstanding feature in the singing was the clear enunciation of words. How surprising it would be to some of us if we could know what words people think we are singing.

Then there was the smoothness of the delightful volume of sound, and the urge to praise the singing created in other hearts.

The impression left on me was that the effort was "To Him and Through Him," and must have been akin to the passion-song of the Redeemed who sing, "More loud, more sweet, and Christ is all the Song."

UNITED SONGSTER FESTIVAL AT VERDUN

Montreal Songster Brigades had a "big" evening recently when a United Songster Festival, under Brigadier Bramwell Taylor's presidency, was staged in the Verdun Citadel which was packed to capacity.

Taking part with the Home Brigade were the Brigades of Montreal Citadel and Point St. Charles, and there was present also the Verdun Band.

Brigadier Taylor, presented by Major Macdonald, handed the occasion in a manner which added much to the interest and blessing of the evening.

The program was carried through in a very creditable manner; there was some excellent singing heard, and the audience which filled the Citadel spent two hours beneath the spell of an elevating vocal ministry.

The incidental items included two delightful solos by Mrs. Captain MacGillivray and Brother Dixon, a piece by the Verdun Male Quartet, and a well-rendered recitation by Sister Mrs. Fletcher. And one must not forget the Verdun Band, which contributed a march.

Present for the occasion was Adjutant Bramwell Coles, who was introduced to our musical fraternity by Montreal by Brigadier Taylor. The Adjutant, who was most warmly greeted, and who conducted the massed Brigades, addressed the gathering in a helpful manner.

It was a matter of gratitude that Mrs. MacMillan, the wife of the Citadel Songster Brigade Leader, was able to be brought from the hospital to attend the festival, this being her first visit to an evening meeting since her serious accident last year.



The bass player in "Our Band," various members of which have been appearing in THE YOUNG SOLDIER during the past few weeks. The remaining Bandsman, as well as a number of representatives of the Solitary, will be making their bow in the pages of our forthcoming contemporary during the coming weeks. Pasting such on cardboard our young folks are taking delight in marshalling the Corps forces in battle array.

OBSERVER

AT THE T. H. Q.
WINDOW

Age Speaks

Listen to the words of Dr. Thomas Wilson, who has practised medicine for more than fifty years and speaks with the experience of eighty-two years behind him. "I do not see how any physician could know death as I have known it without acknowledging the power of religion. If he worked only in his laboratory, absorbing in material things, possibly he might be a materialist. But if, again and again, he has seen death glorified by faith in a living God, it is inconceivable to me that he can be without that faith himself."

A "Strawmatic Tire"

Necessity is often the mother of invention with Salvationists who serve in fields far distant from civilization. A tire burst, for instance, annoying enough in an Ontario byway, would be a positive nightmare in a Canadian jungle were it not for this commendable facility in making experiments. One occurred on a recent occasion. The tire surrendered to circumstances with a weary sigh. Darkness was coming on, there was no repair shop at hand, and the occupants of the car were to catch a train in an hour's time. "Straw!" cried the driver of the car as he surveyed the flat tire. Straw was secured, and the tire cover tightly packed with this novel alternative for air. By the aid of their "strawmatic" tire, the Officers trudged along to the railway and managed to catch the train.

Light For Others

A touching incident took place lately in connection with the presentation by a blind Soldier of an Indian Corps, of a hanging lamp for the Hall. He went forward with his gift, a smile of gladness on his face, and asked that his lamp should be lighted. When this was done, someone asked if he could distinguish the light. He directed his sightless eyes towards it and said sadly, "No, but I can feel the warmth, and I know it's giving light to others!"

THE WAR CRY Wins Again

When an Army Officer appeared before a Council to solicit assistance for a man in dire need, one of the Councillors strongly opposed the suggestion that The Army should be thus assisted in its work. The Officer remembered the name of this man and when a special number of THE WAR CRY appeared, sent him a copy in the hope that it would help to break down his opposition. Three years later the same Officer appeared before the same Council on an errand similar to that which had formerly engaged him, and the most eloquent supporter was his opponent of the previous occasion. Taking from his pocket a cutting from the three-year-old WAR CRY, this Councillor told the company of his complete change of attitude toward The Army, adding that this had been brought about by one of the articles in that number. Once more THE WAR CRY saved the way of service for one who is in actual contact with the people.

The Angel's Influence

All the stories connected with the late Staff-Captain Kate Lee, "The Angel Adjutant," will never be collected together on earth, for continually one hears of people who have cause to bless her name. While an Officer was conducting an Open-air meeting some little time ago outside a public-house in a poor quarter of London, one of the men standing round said, "We've got 'The Angel Adjutant's' photo in our bar." Even at that tap-room the influence of this remarkable woman is still felt by men who, had as we might suppose, are yet not wholly insensible to the charms of a godly life.

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

CHRISTMAS LIKENESS TO CHRIST—"WANDERERS" WHO STILL BELONG TO US—LIFE A REAL FIGHT—1925 ONE OF OUR GREAT YEARS

Thursday, December 24th, 1925.—A bad night. Cares like a deluge!

To I.H.Q. with Cath. Many letters, Christmas cables, and beautiful good wishes. Various interviews.

Friday, 25th.—Snow. A white Christmas for once—first in London for as long as I can remember. Worked this morning with Smith for an hour or two. Among many cables of greeting, one from Eva (Commander, New York). I feel sad for her this Christmas in her illness. Interesting and grateful letter from Oliphant (Commissioner); he never forgets me at this season, and while himself still kept from the battle's front by sickness, assures me of his prayers and love.

A quiet day. It was because the Divine in Jesus made Him able to feel so sensitively for and with souls of men that He came to us. Apart from that feeling, would He ever have come? Nay, if He had, would His coming have availed us anything? To be like Him, O my soul! must surely include likeness in this—this, which might be called the Christ-likeness to Christ.

A kind of family gathering today. It was very precious for them singing together, with Uncle Fred (the General's brother-in-law). We are not likely to meet again—or, anyway, not very often.

Had occasion to write to one of our "wanderers" the other day on a business matter, and added a few words to the effect that in some way he still is ours. He replies:

A thrill of joy came to me through that expression. It caused tears to roll down my face. You said in some way we still belong to you. Thank you a thousand times, dear General, for that word of comfort. In my lonely hours I have been often tempted to think we belong to no one!

Tuesday, 29th.—Away from home for three or four days, but very poorly and overdone, though improved today.

gained for the universe by success, it is no better than a game of private theatricals from which one may withdraw at will. But it feels like a real fight as if there was something wild in the universe which we with all our idealities and faithfulnesses are needed to redeem.

Wednesday, 30th.—Feeling better, but restless. Much London work, and stuck to the table. My special tasks for which these days were set apart are scarcely touched.

Bernard sails this morning by the Berengaria for New York, en route to Vancouver, for special Meetings there and elsewhere in Canada. Have been greatly pressed to let him go. God bless and use him!

Thursday, 31st.—Walked with F.

Some useful work—anyway, it will be useful if God but bless it. Drew up brief words of greeting to T.C.'s for cabling to-morrow. Love and prayer go with every one. Many delightful messages coming in from various sources. All, or nearly all, strike a high note of praise to God.

1925 has been one of our great years. In life and conflict for Righteousness and for the honor of Jesus Christ and the glory of the Father, the whole Army has pressed on. For myself, it has been a year of much strain and anxiety, with no little mystery thrown in, and yet a year of unusual, even remarkable, upliftings and benedictions and Divine deliverances. Every day has proved in reality a day of battle, and many days have proved days of victory. Hallelujah!

Yes—looking back this evening, I do most humbly rejoice that of so much belonging to 1925 and flowing

PROGRESS AND PROMISE AT SAINT JOHN III

"Aggression" in Bold Characters

Saint John III Corps has an enviable record. The claim is made that more Candidates have entered the Training Garrison from this Corps than from any other in the Division. For the past twenty-five years an average of one Officer per year has been contributed.

This open-hearted generosity has brought its own reward, for things are certainly on the move. "Aggression" is written in bold characters over all Corps activities, and during the "Winter Campaign" many notable captures were made.

Industrial depression in the East has not entirely overlooked this Corps, and, as a consequence, many of the Soldiers have lived somewhat precariously of late. Notwithstanding this handicap the General's Birthday Scheme was taken up in fine spirit and a good sum donated. Representative of those who gave is a veteran woman Soldier, aged eighty-eight years. The Commissioner's appeal struck a tender chord in her heart. She felt that despite her slender income she must contrive to do something for this worthiest of objects. Having resolved thus she penned, with cramped and trembling hand, the following epistle to the Ensign, meanwhile enclosing one dollar.

"Although unacquainted with the Commissioner personally, I herewith forward this small donation. Gladly would I make it much more if I could, but as a widow with no means of support save the little that I earn. And you will understand, when I tell you that I have passed my 88th birthday, that I am not likely to earn very much more than at present."

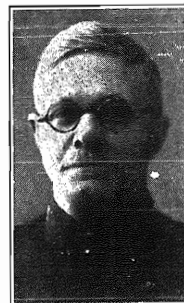
God bless our venerable comrade! Mrs. Ensign Hart participates in many Corps activities. Since arriving at the Corps she has inaugurated the Home Leagues, which has added to its ranks twenty increased women, whose spiritual and temporal needs are the special object of the weekly gatherings, where ripe counsel and sympathetic aid are ministered.

The Band is in a rudimentary state, but renders useful service already. The Ensign, a former Bandmaster of Lisgar Street Corps, has undertaken the instruction of several "hopefuls," and the future is rosy with promise. The formation of a Songster Brigade is also under consideration.

THE WAR CRY has won a sure place in the hearts of Easterners, Saint John included, where it commands a ready sale. Numbers of CRYS are disposed of in the trade, which come and go from the city, and many unique experiences fall to the Ensign's lot as he disposes of our Herald. One customer, evidently a Swedish gentleman, informed the Ensign that THE WAR CRY would keep him company to Sweden, where it would be read to his friends. One hundred and twenty-five copies of CRYS are sold and there is a whisper that

Well, a hint to these Hustlers is sufficient. It is quite obvious that Saint John III has not "gone the limit" with the sales of our Salvation Journal, especially when it is recorded that 1,000 copies of the Christmas issue were sold and that these went at the amazing rate of one hundred per day. We will wait—and hope.

The aggressiveness of the Senior Corps is, happily, duplicated in the Young People's Corps, that most important branch of Army activity which has such far-reaching results, and which has been instrumental in guiding so many young people into paths of useful service. About sixty young people attend the Company Meeting and there is a promising class of seven Corps Cadets, who are training to be valiant fighters for God.



Ensign Hart

GENERAL BOOTH'S JOURNAL

A Year's Extracts (1921-22) Reprinted from "The War Cry"

PRESS NOTICES

"... Indicate something of the strenuous life of the Leader of The Salvation Army."—Times Literary Supplement.

"... One can go through this interesting book picking up good bits, just so much plain commonsense."—Edinburgh Evening News.

OF GREAT INTEREST TO ALL WHO DESIRE TO BE ACQUAINTED WITH THE WORK OF THE ARMY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

PRICE \$1.00

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ontario

In "The Jesus of History," Glover points out that when our Lord said, "Ye are they that have continued with Me in My temptation," He meant that the disciples had helped Him by their fidelity. Well, why not? Surely all the sweat and struggle of life—the Godly life—must mean some addition to the world's prosperity.

Writing of this very thought, a well-known author says:

If this life be not a real fight, in which something is eternally

out of it, I can say that it has been in God, and by God, and for God, a great year. To Him be glory!

Lord, in Thy life our fleeting lives are ended,

Into Thy deeps our anxious spirits fall;

In Thee enfolded, gathered, comprehended—

As holds the sea her waves. Thou hold'st us all!

And now—1926 for the Highest!

THE WORLD

ITS WAYS AND SAYS
ITS JOYS AND SIGHS

THE BEE FROM BIRTH TO DEATH

THE BUSY BEE'S CAREER, ABOUT WHICH THE POETS
HAVE SUNG

"A BEEHIVE with glass windows, constructed by Professor Karl Von Frisch, has enabled him to watch the bees 'talking' to one another by means of special dances. Mr. G. A. Rosch, one of his pupils, has, by using the same technique, been able to observe the entire career of several bees, from the moment they emerged from their pupae cells to the day of their death," says a writer in the "Morning Post."

"As soon as the young worker bees appeared they were carefully removed from the hive, and marked by spots of specially prepared paint. They were then put back, and each bee, as she set about her career, could be watched and traced among the hundreds of her sisters."

"It is now established that the life of the average bee is a short and a hard one. She goes through a routine very similar to that of a human being, though it is compressed within a much shorter span. She seldom lives longer than 35 days in Summer,

takes over a post of great responsibility. She becomes a sentry.

"With a sagacity almost equal to that of a fully trained human soldier she keeps her guard, watching over all bees coming in or going out, and if necessary doing battle with rash or straying marauders who endeavor to gain access to the treasure within. This is invariably her last task before she goes on field-duty."

"As a rule the bee becomes a honey gatherer round about the twentieth day of her life, but the period may vary a little. Sometimes she discovers a new source of honey or pollen, in which case her importance as a new food supplier is greatly enhanced. She continues in the career the poets have sung until the end of her life, which in the Summer only lasts about a month."

"The observations of Mr. Rosch have definitely proved that the routine for all worker bees is the same, and that each one, if necessary, and according to her age, can take over any job in the communal life at short notice."

"The whole organization, while strictly standardized, is so wonderfully arranged that each inmate is able to adapt herself to circumstances as necessity dictates. It is precisely this power of adaptation which makes the human mind feel a kinship with the collective intelligence of the bee world."

"As this German work of discovery and observation continues and is taken up elsewhere

it is expected that it will reveal many more wonders, and particularly may in due course enable the apiarist and naturalist to communicate with his bees in an entirely new manner."

A River Boat in India

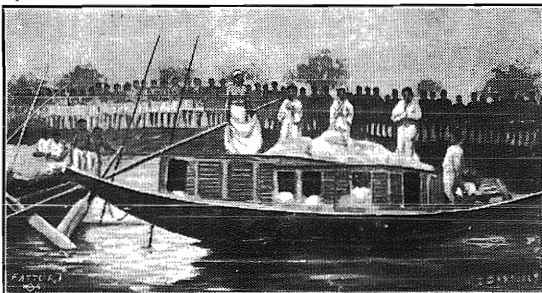
though veterans aged 55 days have been recorded. Her first task after she has thoroughly washed and cleaned herself, is to prepare the cells for those who will follow after.

"Before the queen bee, going on her rounds through the nurseries, deposits her eggs, each single cell is cleaned thoroughly by a young bee, though the necessary repairs to its walls are undertaken by those of more experience. The younger bees must also spend a certain amount of time squatting on the cells to keep them warm if the hive temperature is lowered."

"At the age of three to ten days the young worker helps the regular nurses to feed the larvae. She fetches honey and pollen from the common store, and, visiting certain cells in turn, feeds the larvae with the special mixture they need. At the end of the nursing period she turns to various duties."

"On a fine, warm morning she will take her first look round out of doors, but she is not yet ready to become a regular collector. Her usual job is to take the food from the incoming fliers, to distribute a portion of it among the inmates of the hive, and carefully to deposit the overflow in the stores."

"She also busies herself with the cleaning of the hive by carrying all foreign bodies outside it, and often helps the young to creep out of their cells by biting through their lids. When she is about a fortnight old she



GALLANTRY AT SEA

The King has just sent a bronze medal for gallantry at sea to two men for their actions not long ago in the Eastern seas. One of them was George Henry White, a second engineer, and the other So Hau, a Chinese fireman. Both were on the steamship "Paul Beaz."

The vessel was going from Hong Kong to Canton, an ordinary voyage she had made many times. Suddenly, without any warning, a tube blew out in the starboard boiler, and a mass of boiling water hissed out. It came with tremendous force and flung itself out in a stream 35 feet long into the boiler-room.

On this ship the boiler-room and the engine-room are in one, and thus the men at the boilers and the engines were at the mercy of the scalding water-spout. One of the boiler men, Hau Fong, was immediately overcome by the steam, and fell helpless. His brave comrade, So Hau, could easily have made his way out on the deck, but he rushed to the man lying there and dragged him to a spot out of reach of the water. Then, feeling the steam overpowering him, he staggered to the ladder and step by step dragged himself up. As soon as he turned the topmost rung he fell faint. Two other men in the engine-room had darted to safety.

In the meantime the second engineer, on deck, saw a cloud of steam rising to the level of the promenade deck. He guessed what had happened, and knew that unless something was done immediately the men below would be trapped in a horrible death. He wrapped his face in wet towelling and went below on one of the most dangerous errands imaginable. He knew quite well that he might never come up again.

Scalding Fog

The boiler-room was thick with a scalding fog in which a man could not breathe for many minutes. Mr. White groped his way along the top of the boilers, blinded by his towels. He did not know the direction of the water-spout. Had he met it, it would have been instant death.

Step by step the engineer groped along, and his heart gave a mighty bound of relief when he reached the valves connecting the boilers and engines. When these were shut off the danger was over.

Mr. White staggered back on deck, too thankful to care that his hands and legs were badly scalded. In a few minutes the boiler-room was clear of steam. The deck hands went below for their unconscious mates and a cheer went up when it was discovered that they were still alive.

POTTED PARS

STILL PRINTING!
More than ten million Bibles were issued by the British and Foreign Bible Society last year.

INCOME TAX IN FRANCE
Only ten thousand French people paid income tax in 1920 on incomes of over \$5,500 a year.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S COMRADES
Dr. Knud Rasmussen, the Danish explorer, has been telling the Royal Geographical Society how he found bones of some of Sir John Franklin's comrades last year in the Arctic, and buried them.

A VILLAGE AND ITS SONS
Madame Melba's father was born in the same Scottish village as Sir J. M. Barrie (Kirkcaldy).

WATERPROOF MATCHES
Waterproof matches are now being made, their heads composed of rubber latex mixed with explosive material, the whole being afterwards vulcanised.

ADVENTURES OF A WATCH
Lost for over a year, a watch has been found in some straw in a Lincolnshire pigsty. Except for a broken glass it was undamaged, and a ticked away after being wound up.

LIFE-SAVING DRUG
A drug discovered in 1915 in Germany, now known as "Oxytocin," has valuable life-saving properties through its power of stimulating breathing.

AN OLD MAN'S RIDES
A Wesleyan minister who has just died at 92, learned to cycle after he was 60, and rode 42,000 miles between 70 and 87, when he gave it up.

9,000 BOMBS
It is stated in a new book that 9,000 bombs, weighing 200 tons, were dropped on British soil from the airships and aeroplanes during the war, 1415 people being killed.

A REMARKABLE FACT
It has been recorded that Sir John Le Sage, who died not long ago after managing the Daily Telegraph for fifty years, never used the telephone in his life—a feat unparalleled in Fleet Street.

A MISSIONARIES' ROAD
A Methodist minister testifies that Nigerian natives made a five-mile road, cutting down many trees, so that a missionary motor-car might pass to bring to them a visiting deputation.

PROSPECTIVE POLICEMEN
Among the recent prospective recruits for the splendid London police force are men with college education. Of good social standing, many of the applicants are attracted by the adventurous nature of criminal investigation and are quite prepared to undergo their period of strenuous duty before passing into the C.I.D.

FOR PROHIBITION
The Prohibition Cause in Great Britain is not without a host of distinguished supporters. Among the number being Sir George Hunter, Philip Snowden, Lady Donald Miles, Mr. and Mrs. David Lloyd George.

A COLOSSAL SUM!
Britain's drink bill for the year, 1924 was £316,000,000, an increase of over £28,000,000.

A HARE'S DAY OUT
A hare running along a busy street was the strange sight witnessed at Hull not long ago.

MINIATURE AUTO
A tiny motor-car weighing only 550 pounds has just completed a trip across America in less than a month.

FREE FARES TO RUSSIA
Lady Astor has offered to pay the passage of any Social and Humility to Russia, provided they live there for two years.

FROM LIQUOR
The profits of British brewing firms have nearly doubled in ten years, having gone up from ten millions in 1913 to nearly 18 millions in 1923.

WHO ARE WE CANADIANS?

While Canada has been earning in recent years the reputation of becoming in a sense a "melting-pot" for the races of the earth, it is gratifying, if not surprising, to know how large a proportion of our population, after all, is made up of the good old British stock.

The following represent the percentage, according to the figures of the last census:—English, 28.96; Scotch, 13.36; and Irish, 12.60; or in all, about fifty-five per cent. British. This is a slight increase over the proportion prevailing at the end of the previous decade. If now we add to this the French element, about twenty-eight per cent., we have accounted for five-sixths of the inhabitants of the Dominion. All other European races numbered less than nine per cent., and Asiatics less than one per cent.

Since the beginning of the century the British races have increased from 3,063,189 to 4,869,189, a gain of about 25 per cent. in each of the two decades. The French population increased from 2,054,890 in 1911 to 2,452,782 in 1921, or a gain of nearly twenty per cent.

BOOMING GOOD for BODY and SOUL

ONLY THE USEFUL LIFE IS THE HAPPY ONE

Are you a 'Sister Davis'? What the Preacher said—Ottawa I versus the 'Dale—You can Win a Prize

Triumph of Timmins

PETERBORO
Field-Major and Mrs. Hildon
Lieut.-Colonel Morris, who was
stationed here twenty-seven years ago,
conducted recent week-end meetings.
Her talks were helpful and inspiring.
On Monday evening she conducted an
important lantern service, glimpsing
the phases of Army activity. We
have sustained a loss in the Corps and
Band by the departure to Toronto of
Deputy-Bandmaster Smith. We pray
God blessing upon him in his new
sphere.

The unanimous opinion regarding
the visit of Earls Court Band was
"Wonderful." Meetings and Festivals through-
out the week-end were splendidly attend-
ed, the Temple frequently being crowded
to capacity. The campaign commenced
on Saturday evening, when the Peterboro
Band met the visiting combination and
Band members to the Temple, where super-
per was provided and much enjoyed. At
the representatives of the city, the War
Veterans and bandmen of the Citizens'
Band were present and spoke warm words
of welcome to our comrades. The massed
bands, numbering about eighty-five, then
marched to the park, where an Open-air
band was held. At night a battle for souls
Band initial program was rendered and
the Band gave an excellent account of
themselves. Presiding at this event was
Mr. Robbin, the War Veterans being
also in attendance. Sunday afternoon
another Festival was given in a large
crowd in the Temple, the program being
ably piloted by His Honor Judge E. C. S.
Huycke. At night a battle for souls
took place, and four captures were made.
The Band played at the hospitals of the
city on Monday morning. In the after-
noon a united picnic was held in Jack-
son Park. A good crowd gathered for
this event, and a very happy time was
had. The grand finale took place on
Monday evening. The playing of the
Band was of a high standard and the
program suited to the tastes of the
Peterboro's musical element. The chair-
man for the evening was Professor R.
Giddon, Director of the Peterboro Con-
servatory of Music. The Band was
accompanied by Colonel Harrgrave, whose
talks were very helpful, and also
were those of Field-Major Walton. The
spirit of real comradeship was exhibited
throughout the week-end.—Corres. Clark

IT was no less a person than the
Chief Secretary who told the story
and so I can re-tell it as a preface
to my remarks about the health-giving,
life-prolonging qualities of Booming.
According to Colonel Henry, a
Bushman had cause to see the Doc-
tor, who felt his pulse, looked at his

for Salvation Army operations.
"I do not push THE WAR CRY
upon the people, but leave it to them
to decide upon a copy, and I get on
just as well. THE WAR CRY is gen-
erally well received. Sometimes one
finds it hard and difficult, and there
are other times when one feels they
would get rid of as many more. As
this town has its own Baptist College, I
am able to sell THE WAR CRY to
College Professors, D.D.s, and stu-
dents.

and unrestful. The unrest of No. 1
will disturb the rest of Toronto.

Boomer C. J. Mason writes from
Ottawa I an interesting letter. Our
comrade intended to write before
and just then, "Riverdale got in
shape and

Put Their Feet

upon our necks." Whereupon, friend
Mason "could hardly bear to think
about you, much less write you."

But I happened to say in these
notes that Riverdale was where they
are "for the duration of Ottawa's
pleasure." "That," says the Boomer,
"acted on my spirits like an all-season
tonic, and I went out in the afternoon
and sold my evening's 60, and in the
evening sold my Monday's 55." And
this extra effort paved the way for
the worthy Publications Sergeant to
increase 50.

That's the kinder stuff, Ensign
Green, that Riverdale is up against.
So you can reckon that you'll have
to get your teeth well in if you're go-
ing to hang on to your position in the
Plan. Well done, Ottawa I; and may
you never know what it feels like to
stop increasing.

And now that S.-D. is over, let me
pat you Boomers on the back for
your fine work in connection with
that important effort. Scores of Corps
Officers have advised me that in
S.-D. work the Boomers revealed fine
form and

Set the Pace

for the others. Of course—didn't I
say they would? I know 'em!

Victorious in S.-D.—now be doubly
victorious with Booming. The warmer
weather is on us, and with a change
in climatic conditions there will have
to be a change in Booming tactics.
The tactics that succeeded in the
Winter months will need to be re-
vised for the S-mmm's. There are,
scattered all over the Territory,
scores of Boomers who have made
extra progress in the Summer by
reason of their re-adjustment of
tactics. I want you to pass on your
secret to your Boomer comrades. To
this end the Editor has kindly con-
sented to give Two Prizes to the two
Boomers who send in the best papers
on the subject, "How to increase in
the Summer."

This competition is open to Offi-
cers, Publications Sergeants and
Boomers. Papers must arrive at this
office not later than June 21st; they
should contain no more than 1,000
words, and the prizes will be awarded
to those whose papers contain the
most practical advice—spelling, gram-
mar, and literary ability will not
matter. Here now, the chance to
help your comrades, help the good old
WAR CRY, and help yourself to a
prize. Get busy at once.

Meanwhile, don't fail to do all you
can—not merely to increase your
sales—I rely on you to do this,

(Continued on page 16)

Our Heralds' Gallery



TREASURER MRS. SKINNER,
London III

tongue, examined his eyelids, made
him say "ninety-nine" and touch his
toes. Then:

"You're a Salvation Army Bands-
man, aren't you?"

"Yes, doc."

"Well, let me tell you that your ill-
ness is all due to blowing in the
Band, Sunday after Sunday... What
instrument do you play?"

"Drum, doc!"

It's an old legend that playing in
a brass Band damages your health;
almost as old as the legend that
Booming shortens your life. As a
matter of fact, you will find that some
of our oldest veterans are Boomers.
And, as many of our young people
desire to take up

The Noble Art

of Booming, let me give them some
hints how to live to be a veteran.

1. Always take great care to
avoid fatal accidents. No one ever
lived long after falling out of an
express train or diving under a
street car.

2. Never try to stop (a) a bullet;
(b) a half-brick; (c) an automobile.
3. Avoid too much beer. Statistics
show that 85 per cent. of the popula-
tion die in beds; showing how
dangerous they are.

4. Always evince a marked dis-
taste for prussic acid, arsenic or
any similar light beverage. They
agree with very few digestions.

5. Never sleep with the gas turned
full on.

Add to these hints the more obvious
precautions of not getting your feet
wet; always having a smiling face
and never being short of WAR CRYS
and you'll have taken most of the
steps to ensure a happy and useful
life. And there's no life so really
happy as the useful one. Boomer F. J.

Holloway of Wolfville,

Nova Scotia, has found that out. Our
Comrade writes:—

"I sell about thirty copies of THE
WAR CRY each week in for nearly two
years. Some of the happiest moments
to me are when I am selling THE
WAR CRY, which is usual on Sat-
urday nights. I sell it because I feel
in it a God-given duty and great
joy. As I feel that there is a great
need of the Spirit here in Nova Scotia
as elsewhere, it is one's privilege to
help to roll the Old Charter into the
hard places as well as on smooth
roads, especially as this town is hard

Influence and Value

of his weekly endeavors. And in
hundreds of other towns the same
eternity-work is being accomplished.

In my mail-bag is another letter,
this time from Ensign H. W. Howes,
of Bracebridge (Ont.), who says:—

"We, among many in our town, read
with interest the Circular Notes.
This is a town that has been losing
the size of Huntsville. Since the tan-
neries ceased operations, some four
hundred out of town have been losing
some of its population and many that
remain are having a very hard time.
Two years ago last Winter we made
a few sales in our WAR CRY order
totaling 25. Our present minimum
order is 105. We have often found it
a little difficult not to drop a few
and especially so this last Winter.
Davis has a WAR CRY route
of 55."

What an epic struggle is revealed
by those few words: "We have found
it a little difficult not to drop a few."
There is a victory in not dropping as
great, very often, as in increasing.
And I'm delighted to know that re-
inforcements, in the person of Sister
Davis' in your Corps? (Photo next
week).

The Nick of Time.

Oh, for a "Sister Davis" in every
Corps. Won't YOU be the "Sister
Davis" in your Corps?

Also, have read a note from our
comrades at Toronto I, which was
written just before last week's issue
was published. They are delighted to
know that they have

Shaken the Dust

of the "Happy Hustlers" off their feet
and joined the illustrious "Dare Alls."
But that is not sufficient. They seek
fresh worlds to conquer—they are
after the leadership of that section.

"We are advancing slowly but
surely to our rightful place. We are
not satisfied with what we have ac-
complished but desire very earnestly
to push the White-winged Messenger
into the darkest haunts of sin, there-
by bringing the true Light of the
world to all."

That's fine; especially the "we are
not-satisfied" touch. The Toronto
One-ers will go far in their
righteously dissatisfied, discontented

TIMMINS
Adjutant and Crowe, Lieutenant
Patterson

On the morning of Mothers' Day, the
Adjutant gave a splendid talk on
"Mothers of the Bible." Mrs. Adjutant
Crowe and Lieutenant Patterson also
gave appropriate messages in the even-
ing meeting. In the afternoon a very
dedicated and one Comrade was enrolled
as a Soldier—Dad Eastman, who is
nearly 70 years old. There were also
special songs and singing and two seekers
knelt at the mercy-seat. Our Corps is
making good progress.

KINGSTON
Ensign and Metcal, Falle

A ten-day Revival Campaign, conducted
by an old warrior in the person of
Ensign Corborno, resulted in the capture
of twenty-one prisoners. The meetings
were characterized by splendid atten-
dances and great interest. The work
of the Envoy's messages. The Self-
Denial Ensign is drawing to a successful
conclusion. The Y. I. Ensign has a
amount was double that of last year.

WINDSOR I

Adjutant and Metcal, Buntton
Brigadier and Taylor, known in
the Border City, having conducted several
previous helpful week-end campaigns.
In charge were Ensigns Saturday and
Sunday. Excellent crowds attended the
meetings, which were interesting, instruc-
tive, blessing-filled. The number of
prisoners, three adults and nine
young people.

On Sunday night the Band and Song-
sters gave a Musical Festival, and
amongst the items rendered was a song
conducted and sung by Bandman Harry
Corish.

Owing to sickness, Company Meetings
at Remington Park have been discon-
tinued for a time, but the Adjutant has
now secured a tent and a lot in the same
district and it is hoped that the meet-
ings will be recommenced this week.—
Corres. G. M.

ST. MARY'S

Ensign Webster, Lieutenant Lantz
For Mothers' Day the Hall was taste-
fully decorated with flowers and plants.
In the evening the Ensigns and
spoke on the influence of a good mother.
After Mrs. George Skipper, Home League
Society and the Ladies' Aid gave
appropriate talks. The Altar Service
was held, an increase of \$32.00 over last
year being recorded.

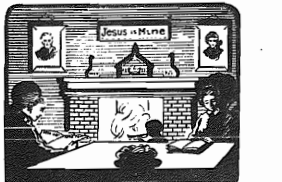
TALES OF TAG DAY

(Continued from page 9)

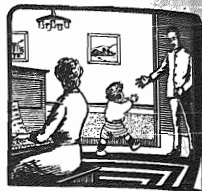
Officer who went to Quebec,
Over one hundred taggers were
secured and twenty of the volun-
teers would have lent their aid had
sufficient boxes been available. Miss
Stobo, who carried out her task with
considerable success, was assisted by
seventeen prominent ladies of the
city, some acting as group captains
in charge of a squad of taggers.
Miss Martin herself was very con-
siderate in granting taggers for the
Tag Day, while the Street Railway
Officials very kindly allowed the tag-
gers to ride free of charge during the
day.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of
The Salvation Army intending to
go to Europe, will find it distinctly
to their advantage to book passage
with The Salvation Army Immi-
gration Department.
Bookings from the British Isles
can also be arranged.
Address your communication to:—
The Resident Secretary,
241 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY at
16 Albert St., Toronto.
395 Ontario St., London, Ont.
87 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beckwith Street,
Smith's Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.



Our Home Page



FAVORITE RECIPES

PO-ROAST
Three-pound rump pot roast, wash dry, roll in flour, brown on both sides in hot suet, lay in flat-bottomed pan (an iron pot is best); add water a little at a time and let simmer for at least two hours. Put in vegetables as liked, such as potatoes, onions or carrots. Cook until tender, remove and make brown gravy.

EGG AND TOMATOES
Four large tomatoes, one ounce of butter, four eggs, salt, pepper, toast. Melt the butter in a frying-pan, cut the tomatoes in slices and fry them; when half done put in the eggs separately. When the eggs are set, dish them and the tomatoes on hot buttered toast.

CARROT FRITTERS
Take any mashed carrot left, mix it with a little cream or milk and some fine brown breadcrumbs; egg-and-bread-crumbs it, and fry.

WHITE SAUCE
Half a pint of milk, one dessertspoonful of cornflour, a dessertspoonful of flour, salt and pepper. Mix the flour and cornflour with a little milk, boil the rest of the milk and pour in the flour carefully. Season to taste with salt and pepper, stir it well and let it boil for a few minutes.

Sweet poets have sung of the beauties of home,
Its comforts, its love, and its joy;
How back to the peace of its sheltering dome,
Is welcomed the prodigal boy.

They picture his father with pardon-
ing smile,
And glittering robes to unfurl;
But none of the poets have thought
It worth while,
To sing of the prodigal girl.

The prodigal son can resume his old
place
As leader of fashion's mad whirl,
With never a hint of his former dis-
grace—
Not so for the prodigal girl.

The girl may come back to the home
she has left,
But nothing is ever the same;
The shadows still linger o'er dear ones
bereft,
Society scoffs at her name.

Perhaps that is why, when the prod-
igal girl
Gets lost on life's devious track,
She thinks of the lips that will scorn-
fully curl,
And hasn't the heart to come back.

Yes, welcome the prodigal son to his
place,
Kill the calf, fill the free-flowing
bowl,
But shut not the door in his frail sis-
ter's face,
Remember she, too, has a soul.

HANDY HINTS

Every knife handles which have become yellow may be improved in appearance by being rubbed with a cloth dipped in turpentine.

Grass stains may be removed from washing materials by rubbing the same with fresh lard. Then wash in the usual way.

Store silver, when not in use, in linen bags or in a green-baized cap or drawer.

Iron colored things while still damp.

When embroidering, keep a little bit of sandpaper handy to rub the fingers with occasionally, and prevent the silk sticking to them.

A quickly-made glue, which is very strong, is made by rubbing a little piece of cold boiled potato on a sheet of paper with the fingers.

A few drops of ammonia added to the water used for house plants will help them to grow and blossom.

FINDING A LOST WIFE

UP-TO-DATE INCIDENT WHICH REVEALS THE BENEFICENT EFFECTS OF THE ARMY'S WORLD-WIDE INQUIRY DEPARTMENT

It was such a simple thing. In retrospect they wonder how they ever came to separate over it, but separate they did, and for eight years they lived apart.

Perhaps it was strange that wisdom did not earlier come to both, and after the first heat of anger had passed; but pride is a stubborn thing, and it takes a great deal to break it down.

The man made the first advance. Of his wife's whereabouts he had no idea. His holidays were approaching, and he resolved to go to Sydney and seek the aid of The Salvation Army.

Captain Birt, of the Men's Social Inquiry Department, interviewed the man when he called, and arranged to have an advertisement inserted in the "Where are you?" column of THE WAR CRY. "I'll be here next week," stated the man. And he added, "when you find my wife, tell her the children need her."

True to his word, he came, but Captain Birt was out, and he left a note on the Captain's desk, saying, "I called, but found you out. I will be here between 9 and 10 o'clock next Saturday morning."

On this Saturday the Captain missed his usual car and traveled by a later one.

Getting on to the car when it was moving, he swung himself out, and where there was but one other passenger—a lady.

She opened her pocketbook to get her fare, when a truck collided with the car. The force of the impact caused the pocketbook to fall on to the ground and the contents were upset.

Quickly, the Captain alighted, and was rapidly picking up the scattered papers, when his eye caught the address on an envelope. The handwriting was clear, and plainly to be seen. He read the name—"Mrs. _____."

Now, had this name been Smith, or Brown, or Jones, it would not have been of even passing interest; but it was a most unusual name, and exactly the same name as that of the husband who was searching for his wife!

Handing her the case, and resuming his seat in the car, the Captain said, "I think you will find everything inside, Mrs. _____."

"How do you know my name," she exclaimed. "Oh," said he, with a smile, "I saw it on an envelope that fell out of the pocketbook. Anyway," he added, "I'm very interested in that name just now. There is a gentleman by that name who is searching for his wife; they have been separated for eight years."

The woman's face underwent a series of changing expressions, and finally, bursting into tears, she cried.

"I am that woman!"

The car was approaching the railway stop, and the Captain suggested that they alight, and talk there for a few minutes. He told of her husband's longing for her return, and of how much the three children needed their mother. He presented a picture of home as it was without her and of what it might become. The time was going, and they walked toward Goulburn Street together, and finally turned into it.

"Will you come into my office for a few minutes?" asked the Captain.

"Yes," said the woman, now thoroughly interested.

It was just after 9, and, leading the way into the Inquiry Department, Captain Birt gave her a chair, and the conversation was continued.

Before long a knock was heard at the door. Turning to the woman, the Captain said, "Excuse me. I'll just see who is there."

The husband stood without.

"Come right in," said the Captain heartily.

The man followed the Officer into the room, and then stopped in amazement as his gaze fell on the other occupant.

"Jessie!" he cried, and clasped her in his arms. And the Captain left them with a prayer in his heart that there might be a reconciliation.

After a short time had elapsed, the door was opened, and he received a resounding thump upon his shoulder.

"Well, you've done the best day's work this morning you've ever done in your life!" he cried. His arm was around his wife, and the light of happiness was beaming on both their faces.

The Captain needed no explanation, as they had needed no witness to the reconciliation.—Sydney WAR CRY.

GET THE POISON OUT

The Founder, in one of his early addresses on the subject of Sanctification, used the following illustration:

"One of my children," said he—"and perhaps it may have been the same in your home—once on a time suffered from the deadly disease called small-pox. When the child was getting better, if the doctor had come & said to me, 'Well, Mr. Booth, I think we are getting on very well; for the child is almost well; nearly all the poison is out of it; I think you should settle down now, and be thankful without wanting a perfect cure. I do not think there is very much of the disease left'—I should have turned and said, 'Doctor, you won't do for me! I will send for that other doctor round the corner. What are you?' 'An Allopath.' 'Oh! then I will try the Homeopath, and if he won't do I will try the Hydropath; and if the Hydropath won't do, I will try all the other 'paths'; but I will have all the poison out. I want the child cured."

"Comrades, some poison has got into the veins of my soul, and into yours, and into the veins of our children, and here is the Great Physician Who comes down and says He is almighty to save. You say that He is almighty to save so far, but He must be a little poison left. No! He is mighty to save, and that to the uttermost. Thank God there is virtue in the blood. The blood of Jesus can cleanse from all sin!"

THERE ARE WIVES AND WIVES, BUT GOOD WIVES—

Are from the Lord.—Prov. 19:14.
Bring honor on husbands.—Prov. 31:23.
Are diligent and prudent.—Prov. 31:13-17.
Secure confidence of husbands.—Prov. 31:28.

The Bible gives many striking instances of these qualities being exemplified. Read of Manah's wife in Judges 13; of Orpah and Ruth in Ruth 1-4; of Abigail in 1 Samuel 25; of Esther in Esther 2:15-17; of Elizabeth in Luke 1:6; of Priscilla in Acts 18:2, 26; and of Sarah in 1 Peter 3:6. Nor are the records of good wives limited to the Bible. Many beautiful examples abound in our own Organization, where sweet, unselfish lives bear out the authenticity of the above Scripture.

WIVES SHOULD BE ADORNED—BUT

Not with ornaments.—1 Tim. 2:9; 1 Peter 3:3.

With modesty and sobriety.—1 Tim. 2:9.
With a meek and quiet spirit.—1 Pet. 3:4, 5.
With good works.—1 Tim. 2:10; 1 Tim. 5:10.

Here is The Army's stand on this interesting subject: Before soldiers in the ranks can be undertaken, Recruits must "abandon all worldly finery, such as . . . ornaments, ear-rings, flowers, feathers, fashionably-cut apparels, and the like. Worldly adornment is usually worn to gratify pride and always tends to encourage pride. It cannot be indulged in for the glory of God, which Paul says should be our motive in everything. It absorbs time, thought and money and is contrary to general Bible teachings."



We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

VERNE, Alfred George—English, age 33 years, height 6 ft. 1 in., black hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Single, missing since about August, 1925. Last known address, "Salvation Army, Canada." Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

MacDONALD, Charles—Age 24; born in Charleston, U.S.A. Last heard of in Everett, Mass. Probably enlisted during War, and may have been wounded and at present an invalid in a Soldier's Hospital. Aunt anxious for news. 16023

Rae, Thomas—Age 56. Height 5 ft. fair hair (probably turning grey), grey eyes, fair complexion. Engaged in farming, Irish by birth. Women's figures tattooed on right arm. Last wrote from Montreal. Any news will be thankfully received. 15499

HACKING, James—Married, age 50. Height 5 ft 6 in. Native of Blackburn, England. First and only left hand stiff. Very stout and bald. May be foreman in construction work, or working as cook on boats. Wife making enquiries. 16017

BROWN, Michael—Age 32, tall, stout, fair complexion. Was a sapper in 64th Battalion. When in heat of war was single, belonging to Catholic Church. 16490

Please communicate with Lieut. Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the under-mentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

DRAPER, Miss Elizabeth, or Mrs. Alfred Walbridge—About 68 or 70 years of age. Came to Canada when about 10 years old, with a family by name of McLaurie; not heard of since 1878, when she was in Essex County, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 4 in., eyes dark, hair dark. Mrs. Sarah King of Calumet, Mich., U.S.A. enquires.

McKEAN, Isabella Black—Age 30; fair hair, blue eyes, complexion fair. Born in Leith, Scotland. Sister enquires.

MULLINS, Martha McDonald (nee Dick)—Age 36; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair and eyes; sallow complexion; was employed in laundry work; native of Whiteinch, Glasgow, Scotland. Slight run of the left eye. Mother enquires.

COOPER, Dorothy—May be passing as Mrs. Nuttall or Mrs. Berrager. Blonde, hair naturally curly, slope nose, slight stoop, height 5 ft. 4 in., gray eyes, weight about 120 lbs. Left home with David James Nuttall, alias Berrager; medium build, age 29, fair birthmark on spine, 5 ft. 4 in., weight about 145 lbs., auto mechanic. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST OR GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or

to my property known as No. in the City of to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory.)

OR Bequest to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth or other General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum.

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to **COMMISSIONER SOWTON**, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORKERS

Now in stock, new design Young People's Pledge Cards.

SINGING COMPANIES.

Songs for Young People—Album No. 5.
Singing Company Members' Sashes and Badges,
also Singing Company Leaders' Badges.

PROFICIENCY BADGES—Chums and Sunbeams.

These are now to be had in quantities, also a Bronze Pin for Chums' private wear.

CERTIFICATES.

Illuminated Cradle Roll Certificates.
Illuminated Dedication Certificates.
Directory Certificates.

TAILORING SECTION.

We can now give quick service and guarantee satisfaction—send for samples.

Let us make you a grey suit for the Summer season, either uniform or civilian.

CAPS.

We have in stock an extra light-weight, grey-blue, shot silk, Uniform Cap for Summer wear. Now is the time to purchase.

Note.—All enquiries promptly answered. For further particulars, prices, etc., write

THE TRADE SECRETARY
20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ontario

SPECIAL NOTICE

UNIFORM STRAW HATS—(Women)

FOR ALL RANKS—OFFICERS OR PRIVATE

Best Milan Straw	\$5.00
Second Quality	3.00

Complete with Crest

Sizes 7, 7½, 7½

Postage or Express EXTRA

NOTE—Order now, or you will miss a great chance

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Mrs. Colonel Henry—Danforth, Thurs., June 3rd; Yorkville, Thurs., June 17th; Todmorden, Wed., June 30th.
Mrs. Brigadier Bloss—Riversdale, June 29th.
Major Holman—Greenwood, Thurs., June 24th.
Mrs. Major McElhiney—East Toronto, Thurs., June 10th.
Mrs. Staff-Captain Spooner—Parliament Street, Tues., June 1st.
Mrs. Commandant A. Smith—Bedford Park, Thurs., June 24th.
Mrs. Commandant Squarebriggs—North Toronto, Tues., June 1st.
Mrs. Adjutant Moat—Byng Avenue, Thurs., June 24th.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton—Lippincott, Wed., June 2nd.
Mrs. Colonel Henry—Earls Court, Tues., June 1st; West Toronto, Mon., June 7th; Fairbank, Wed., June 9th; Ligar Street, Thurs., June 24th.
Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Attwell—Swansea, Wed., June 9th.
Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Mount Dennis, Wed., June 2nd.
Major Holman—Toronto I, Thurs., June 10th.

Mrs. Field-Major McRae—Wychwood, Wed., June 2nd.
Mrs. Adjutant Cooper—Rowntree, Tues., June 1st.
Mrs. Adjutant Snowden—Brock Avenue, Wed., June 2nd.
Mrs. Ensign DeBoisve—Dovercourt, Wed., June 2nd.
Mrs. Ensign Robertson—Lansing, Wed., June 2nd.

UNATTACHED

Mrs. Colonel Henry—Temple, Tues., June 23rd.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Florence, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Sydney, Wed., June 16th; New Aberdeen, Thurs., June 17th; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Brockville, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Kingston, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Montreal V, Sun., June 20th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Brantford I, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Port Colborne, Sun., June 13th; Hamilton V, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPONNER: Cobourg, Sat.-Mon., June 19-21st; Rhodes Ave., Sun., June 27th.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER and MRS. SOWTON

Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd (Self-Denial Ingathering)
Parliament Street—Sun., June 6th.
Bloor Street Hospital—Tues., June 8th (Nurses' Graduation).
London—Wed., June 9th (Nurses' Graduation).
Windsor—Thurs., June 10th (Nurses' Graduation).

Toronto Temple—Fri., June 11th.
Sault Ste. Marie II—Sat., June 12th.
Sault Ste. Marie I—Sun., June 13th.
Sault Ste. Marie I—Mon., June 14th (United Meeting).

Little Current—Tues., June 15th.
Sudbury—Wed., June 16th.
North Bay—Thurs., June 17th.
Cobalt—Fri., June 18th.
Timmins—Sat., Sun., June 19-20th.
Cochrane—Mon., June 21st.
Kitchener—Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th (Opening of new Citadel).
Colonel Adby will accompany except to London and Windsor.

The Chief Secretary (COLONEL HENRY)

*Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd (Self-Denial Ingathering).

Sat. Catharines—Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th.

Ottawa—Thurs., June 17th (Nurses' Graduation).

Montreal I—Sun., June 20th.

*Mrs. Henry will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Oshawa, Wed., June 23rd.

COLONEL MOREHEN: Burwash, Sat.-Mon., May 29-31st; *Sherbourne Street Hotel, Sun., June 6th (United meeting at 10.45 a.m.); *Guelph Reformatory, Sun., June 13th.

*Mrs. Morehen will accompany.

COLONEL NOBLE: Bedford Park, Sun., June 6th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL L'FV: TAYLOR: Brock Ave., Sun., June 6th (morning and afternoon); Lippincott (night); Orillia, Sun., June 13th; Ottawa, Thurs., June 17th; Ottawa I, Sun., June 20th; Ottawa II, Mon., June 21st; North Bay, Tues., June 22nd; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th.

LIEUT. COLONEL MOORE: St. Catharines, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Preston, Sun., June 13th; Niagara Falls, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th.

LIEUT. COLONEL McAMMOND: Seaforth, Sat.-Mon., June 5-7th; London I, Wed., June 9th; St. Thomas, Thurs., June 10th; Wlarton, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Owen Sound, Mon., June 14th. Staff-Captain Sparks will accompany.

MRS. LIEUT. COLONEL MORRIS: Saint John, N.B., Fri.-Mon., June 4-7th; Yarmouth, Wed., June 9th; Windsor, N.S., Thurs., June 10th; Dartmouth, Sat., June 12th; Halifax, Sun.-Mon., June 13-14th; Sydney, Wed., June 16th.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Parliament Street, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Peterboro, Mon., June 7th; Campbellford, Tues., June 8th; Temple, Fri., June 11th; Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Fenelon Falls, Mon., June 14th; Haliburton, Thurs., June 17th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; Port Hope, Mon., June 7th; Temple, Fri., June 11th; Fenelon Falls, Mon., June 14th; Haliburton, Thurs., June 17th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Carleton Place, Sat., June 5th, to Sun., June 13th.

MAJOR AND MRS. MACDONALD: Nanapan, Sat.-Sun., June 5-6th; *Montreal V, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; *Montreal IV, Sun., June 20th.

*Mrs. Macdonald will accompany.

MAJOR McELHINEY: Peterboro, Wed., June 16th.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Rhodes Avenue, Sun., June 20th.

THE ROYAL INVITATION.

(See page 3)

The WAR CR

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda

TALES
OF
TAG DAY.

(See page 9)

Number 2173

TORONTO, JUNE 5th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portion after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, June 6th—Isaiah 49:1-16.

The Lord Who redeems His people becomes their tender Shepherd and faithful Guide. No harm can betide them while they follow Him. They shall not want for food, for shelter from the heat, for rest and refreshment by the way, for a plain, straight pathway (verses 9, 10, 11).

"Lord, our only Hope and Guide,
Keep us ever at Thy side,
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Homeward still!"

Monday, June 7th—Isaiah 50:4-11.

This is what God means your daily Bible Reading to be to you. If you will only listen, He will teach you, explain difficulties, and keep you from making mistakes. Surely it is worth while rising a little earlier to get this help and blessing.

Tuesday, June 8th—Isaiah 51:1-8.

George Muller, of Bristol, England, giving his experience says, "The Lord led me to see what is my true glory in this world, even to be despised with Christ. I saw that it ill becomes the servant to seek to be rich and great and honored in that world where his Lord was poor and mean and despised."

Wednesday, June 9th—Isaiah 51:9-16.

How terribly afraid we are of each other! We think of people's likes and dislikes, their ridicule and disapproval, and all the time we forget to ask what God thinks and what He wants us to do. Let us seek His approval first, then the fear of others will cease to hinder us, and we shall be strong to do our duty.

Thursday, June 10th—2 Cor. 1:1-11.

Sorrow and suffering often bring to us gifts which could never otherwise be ours. The comfort of God, and skill to comfort others are two of the most precious of these.

When, in our sorrow, we turn to "the God of all comfort" and receive strength to bear it with a brave, patient spirit from us there passes silently to those about us strength and comfort and encouragement.

Friday, June 11th—2 Cor. 1:12-24.

"But the tree of the Promises will not drop its fruits, unless shaken by the hand of prayer." "Ye have not, because ye ask not." "Ask and ye shall receive." Let us ask then in the name of Jesus and with the simple faith and definiteness of children.

"For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much."

Saturday, June 12th—2 Cor. 2:1-17.

The world is asking for a religion which satisfies and is sufficient for the little daily cares of life as well as for its great sorrows. Do our lives answer this question by showing, as Paul says, that "our sufficiency is of God"? Or do we disappoint hungry souls by showing that we have not even grace enough for ourselves, and so cannot attempt to help others?

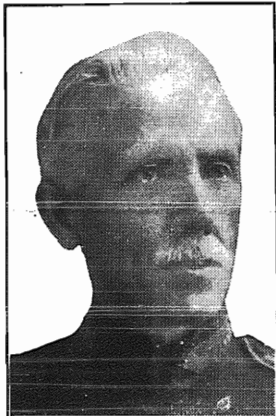
TERRITORIAL REVIVALISTS AT RIVERDALE BLESSING-LADEN MEETINGS YIELD TEN SEEKERS

Riverdale Corps was the scene of three great "Awakening" services last Sunday, conducted by the Territorial Revivalists, Major and Mrs. Kendall.

An excellent crowd greeted the Campaigners in the Holiness service, and many memories were revived of the glorious victories wrought on their last visit some seven years ago. The spirit of prayer and expectancy

again the wells of his father, Abraham." Her appeal made an evident impression. Sanctified music, song and testimony characterised the afternoon meeting, which was piloted by the Major, and his talk on the "Value of Holiness to the Individual, the Home and the Corps," was particularly helpful. A great crowd gathered for the final service and one could feel the effect of the two pre-

IF THEY COME YOUR WAY BE SURE YOU HEAR THEM



MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL

was breathed out in the singing of that splendid refrain, "Send a new touch of power on my soul, Lord." This was sung and resung and a hallowed spirit prevailed. Mrs. Kendall drew some very illuminating and forceful lessons from the Old Testament narrative of "Isaac digging



HARVEY KENDALL

vicious meetings. Mrs. Kendall's address on "Come for all things are now ready," very aptly followed her morning appeal and in the prayer meeting which followed ten seekers decided to dig again the neglected wells in their spiritual experience.

E. G.

BOOMING GOOD FOR BODY AND SOUL

(Continued from page 13)

course—but to increase them with a bang.

No Half-Measures

This time. Aim for the moon and hit the bull's-eye.

Like Timmins, frinstance. Timmins is not one of the easy-chair-and-cushion places. It is way up North where Summer usually falls on a Wednesday, and where hard-knuckles and homespun are the order of the day. It's no easy job to be a Boomer in Timmins because there are no hot-water pipes along the sidewalks there.

Timmins has, since I commenced driving the Circulation Car at the beginning of the year, made several increases. They have been consistent in their increasing—no flash-in-the-pan business. None of the up-and-down-twenty sorter increase. They've crept steadily upward. And now—wait for it; wait for it; can't yer?—they have sprung another 85 increase!

That means that they tie with Windsor I, and are

In the First Six "Go Getters." But don't run away with the idea that they're after Windsor's blood. Nothing of the kind—they're after Riverdale's!

They're a bonnie lot at that northern town, and they're just going to show Moncton and Hamilton and Ottawa what they can do up North. I'd very much like the Corps Officer to write me a long letter telling me the inside history of the Timmins Triumph. Who are these wonderful wonder-boomers? How do they do it? Come on, Adjutant —; tell the world.

And my final word is a shout. A shout of congratulation to the brave little Corps at Englee, Newfoundland, where they have this week increased their order by a third. It's grand; I like to see the smaller Corps setting the pace for the big concerns. What I'd like still better would be to see the big concerns following the example of their lesser brethren!

—TOMMY BRIGHT.

TORONTO I

Ensign and Mrs. Boscher On Thursday, May 13th, Colonel Morehen conducted the Home League Spiritual meeting and gave a timely talk. Thirty-two were present. Unusual scenes were witnessed in the Holiness meeting on Sunday, May 16th. Ere Song 453 was finished, a sister knelt at the mercy-seat. A prayer meeting was launched and nine seekers followed. In the afternoon meeting two seekers came forward and the Salvation meeting three more captures were made, amongst them a Pole who had entered the meeting under the influence of drink, and was dealt with and led to the mercy-seat by a Comrade who could speak his language and who was enrolled only a few weeks ago. The next night our Polish convert attended the meeting, sober and nicely cleaned up. Our WAR CRYS have been increased by twenty-five copies. The Young People's Singing Company is making good progress under the leadership of Deputy-Bandmaster Walker. The Cadets' efforts in the district have been greatly blessed of God. —Corres. Steel.

MIDLAND

Captain and Mrs. Johnson Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore were with us for the week-end. On Saturday night Mrs. Moore led the meeting, which was attended by Rev. Mr. Sticks and his wife, who spoke warmly of The Army's Work. In the afternoon a happy time was spent with the children in the Company Meeting. In response to Mrs. Moore's appeal at night, one seeker surrendered. The Captain ministered comfort to a family by dedicating a dying child.

NORTH SYDNEY

Ensign Clague, Captain Williams On Sunday, May 16th, Colonel Powley was with us for the morning and afternoon gatherings. The Holiness meeting was a time of spiritual uplift, and in the afternoon the Colonel gave an instructive talk on the work of The Salvation Army in various Territories. Staff-Captain Owen assisted. At night the Staff-Captain gave a Bible address and piloted a round of prayer meeting in which four seekers claimed pardon. Our Soldiers' meetings are times of especial profit, different topics of vital importance being dealt with by Officers and Locals, alternately. The Corps Cadets had a special meet'g weekly, when lively times ensue.

ORILLIA

Adjutant Sawton, Captain Lennox Major and Mrs. McMillin were with us for the week-end. On Saturday afternoon the Major conducted the first Salvation Army wedding held in our Citadel for many years, when Songster Florence Jones and Brother Wilfred Ward were united. Sunday was a full day, including a morning Prayer meeting, an Open-air outside the hospital and a Holiness meeting. Rev. Dr. Spence and his wife, the afternoon Major McMillin gave an inspiring lecture, "Helping a man back," which Rev. Dr. Spence highly of The Army's Work. Following the Sunday night Open-air, held in two brigades, a Salvation battle was fought, resulting in two adults and one child at the mercy-seat. In this meeting the Comrades brought their sins and evidences of God's power was well directed. We are rejoicing over a great Self-Denial victory. But also set a splendid pace in personal hygiene. Open-air attendances are on the increase.

BYNG AVENUE

Captain and Mrs. Stevens Corp. Secretary and Mrs. Wicks, from East Toronto, visited us on Sunday. In the Holiness meeting Mrs. Stevens gave a very helpful Bible talk. The Company Meeting lesson was splendidly handled by the Secretary and was a most successful evening. The Salvation meeting at night was well attended, and the Secretary's talk on the evidence of Christ and evidences of God's power was well directed. We are rejoicing over a great Self-Denial victory. But also set a splendid pace in personal hygiene. Open-air attendances are on the increase.

VERDUN

Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson Col. Brigadier Taylor and Adjutant Cole were with us for the week-end on May 15th and 16th. On Saturday night we had a United Songster Festival. Meeting was held at the Soldiers' Hall with our own Brigade. The Hall was packed and a thoroughly enjoyable evening was spent. Singing and dancing were given by the massed Songsters were conducted by Adjutant Cole and they responded magnificently. Adjutant Cole also gave an enlightening address in the Holiness meeting. Brigadier Taylor conducted the Praise and Salvation meeting, his songs being forceful and effective. There was one seeker.—Corres. F. A. King.